CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 109,000.

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

"NASBY —IN— EXILE."

See Fifth Page.

VOLUME LX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, AUGUST 4, 1892. NUMBER 33.

Poetry.

BEGINNING WRONG END FIRST.

When I married my wife she had studied stenography,
Got that down solid; then took up photography,
Mastered that science and started geography,
All in the course of a year;
She presently took up a course of theology,
Followed that up with a touch of mythology,
Got a degree in the line of zoology;
Still her great mind remained clear.

So she took in a course on the theory of writing,
Some lessons and points on the subject of fighting,
A long course on house building, heating and lighting,
For over her classmates she'd soar;
So she entered the subject of steam navigation,
Took also instruction in church education,
And mastered the study of impersonation,
And still she was longing for more.

Next she tackled the latest great fad—electricity,
Dress-reform institutes taught her simplicity,
Sought the best way to encourage felicity,
Oh, she's as bright as a book!
She at last ended up with a course of phonetics,
Gave a little attention and time to athletics;
The rest of her leisure she gave to magnetics,
And now she is learning to cook!
—New York World.

TWILIGHT AFTER THE SHOWERS.

BY ANNA WHITTIER WENDELL

Who slew those flowers?
"I," cried the showers;
"In twenty-four hours,
I slew those flowers."

Who watched the struggle?
"I," cried the frog,
"From my little bog,
I watched the struggle."

Who saw them die?
"I," croaked the raven,
"Seeking a haven,
I saw them die."

Who shed the tears?
Sparkling the dew
Came into view,
"We shed the tears."

Who sang the dirge?
Whispered the winds;
"With our little chimes,
We sang the dirge."

Who made responses?
Gurgled the brook:
"From my pretty nook,
I made responses."

Who walked as mourners?
The crickets chirped, "We—
In black, as you see—
We walked as mourners."

Who filled the graves?
Murmured the trees,
Dropping some leaves,
"We filled the graves."
—Arthur's Home Magazine.

OUR OWN.

If I had known in the morning
How wearily all the day
The word unkind
Would trouble my mind
I said when you went away,
I had been more careful, darling,
Nor given you needless pain,
But we vex "our own"
With look and tone
We may never take back again.

For though in the quiet evening
You may give me the kiss of peace,
Yet it might not be
That never for me
The pain of the heart should cease,
How many go forth in the morning
That never come home at night!
And hearts have broken
For harsh words spoken
That sorrow can ne'er set right.

We have careful thoughts for the stranger,
And smiles for the sometime guest;
But oft for "our own"
The bitter tone,
Though we love "our own" the best.
Ah, lips with the curve impatient!
Ah, brow, with that look of scorn!
'Twere a cruel fate
Were the night too late
To undo the work of morn.
—Margaret E. Sangster.

Miscellany.

THE AUTHOR AT HOME.

Wife Sends the Children Early to Bed so They Won't Disturb Him.

Mr. Slingincke—"Dear, I must correct and rewrite this article at once. The boy will be here for the MS. at 9 o'clock, so don't let the children come in, not even to say good night."

(Seats himself hurriedly at desk.)

Mrs. Slingincke (suspending her crochet needle)—"Is it so important as that?"

Mr. Slingincke—"It is very important. I must have quiet."

Mrs. Slingincke—"Of course, dear. I'll first tell Delia. (Goes to tube.) Delia, Delia, Delia. Where on earth is the—Oh, there you are! Delia, you may put the children to bed. No, they can't come to say good-night. Papa is very busy. No. You don't want them, do you, Herbert?"

Mr. Slingincke (from his writing)—"Want whom?"

Mrs. Slingincke—"Why, the children."

Mr. Slingincke—"Want them for what?"

Mrs. Slingincke—"To say good-night."

Mr. Slingincke (writing steadily)—"Certainly not."

Mrs. Slingincke—"Delia, put them to bed. Don't forget Tod's syrup and Tweetsie's bung and the flannel nightgown for Tod—remember. Good night, darlings! Good night from mamma. Papa's too busy, g-o-o-d night (crosses to her chair). They will feel it dreadfully not to see you—they're such dear, sweet things! Oh, Herbert, what dear, dear things they are!"

Mr. Slingincke (abstractly)—"Yes, too bad, and they won't be any cheaper. McKinley bill, you know."

Mrs. Slingincke (in surprise)—"Cheaper? What do you suppose I'm talking about?"

Mr. Slingincke—"Excuse me—ah—something you've bought, isn't it?"

Mrs. Slingincke—"The idea! I'm speaking of Tod and Tweetsie. I say they're such dear little——"

Mr. Slingincke—"Oh, yes, yes: but they can say good-night in the morning. You see I must not be disturbed."

Mrs. Slingincke (loftily)—"Well, really, who is intending to disturb you? I am sure I feel how imperative it is that you should be quiet. I often wonder how you can submit to interruptions as patiently as you do. Why that man from Harlem yesterday. What was his name again? Millet? Willet? Which was it?"

Mr. Slingincke—"Yes—no. I think so, dear."

Mrs. Slingincke—"That it was or wasn't it, Millet?"

Mr. Slingincke(decisively)—"Yes."

Mrs. Slingincke (in an injured tone)—"You might answer me, Herbert. You know how it always bothers me when I can't remember names."

Mr. Slingincke—"My child, I'll do anything—everything, if you'll only let me go on with my work."

Mrs. Slingincke—"Now, that's unkind. As if I were preventing you! I'm always a perfect mouse from the moment you begin to write, but of course, if my presence is annoying to you—if you wish me to leave the room——"

Mr. Slingincke (looking up an instant)—"Don't be foolish, pet. You ought to understand by this time that I——"

(Relapses into silence.)

Mrs. Slingincke—"That you—what?"

Mr. Slingincke—"Eh?"

Mhs. Slingincke—"What is it you do?"

Mr. Slingincke—"I'm—er—doing an article for the Literary Kerbstone (aside) if I could be allowed to finish it."

Mrs. Slingincke (ruminatingly)—"The Kerbstone? Why, let me see—the Kerbstone? Why, you said the Kerbstone was a horrid publication! Can I be mistaken? Didn't you say the Kerbstone was horrid?"

Mr. Slingincke—"Oh! * * * that was when * * * they refused my——"

(Silence again.)

Mrs. Slingincke—"But you never told me they had accepted anything. A prose article, is it What's the subject?"

Mr. Slingincke—"Yes, dear, very likely. I'll tell you all about it, if you will only have patience."

Mrs. Slingincke (with dignity)—"I don't think I asked you to tell me all about it. I merely wished to know the name of the——"

Mr. Slingincke (with a groan)—"Universal Currency."

Mrs. Slingincke—"Universal currency? I never heard of such a thing. I suppose it means——"

Mr. Slingincke—"Yes—yes—exactly—er—that is——. Ah, by the way, there is a book of reference upstairs that I need."

Mrs. Slingincke (sweetly)—"Let me get it for you, dear."

Mr. Slingincke (rising)—"Thanks, dearest, very much, but I prefer—in fact—I must get it myself."

(Gathers up his papers and leaves the room.)

Mrs. Slingincke (thoughtfully)—"And actually he has taken his writings with him! I suppose he was afraid some one might come in and interrupt him! But, dear me, that place upstairs is so cold! I must go and ask him if I shall turn the heat on, and if he wants another lamp. And I suppose I'd better take my work, and sit by him. It will make him feel I am interested and sympathetic, and that is just the sort of help he needs, dear fellow!"

(Exit, smiling angelically.)—Truth.

DRAMA OF THE MAIL.

The Postal Law Breaks Up a Plot of Dishonest Men.

A letter once mailed no longer belongs to the sender, but is the property of the person to whom it is addressed. Such is the postal law, but it is a law often violated by postmasters in small places, where correspondents are likely to be personally known to the postoffice authorities, and sometimes leads to curious complications in large ones, where this is not the case.

Important business interests have been affected by the same law. A firm which had long been really insolvent, had succeeded in keeping the knowledge from the public, and continued to receive money from investors, which the partners employed dishonestly for their own advantage.

It was their intention to raise one more large sum of money, part of which was to be contributed by a business friend of one of them, and then to leave the country with their spoil, and let their creditors shift for themselves.

But the wife of the business friend and the wife of the man who meant to victimize him frequently corresponded with each other, and the latter wrote a gay, gossiping letter to the former, in which she mentioned that her husband had been in poor health lately, on account of business troubles, but that she trusted their approaching trip to Canada would restore him.

Remembering too late that her husband had asked her to mention neither of these two facts, and fearing to vex him, she went to the postoffice to recall her letter.

The postmaster refused to give it up. She could give no good reason for demanding it, and became petulant and irritated when he continued to refuse. He remained firm, and the letter was sent.

The receiver showed it to her husband, whose suspicions were aroused. He made an investigation, and as a consequence the dishonest firm was broken up, and both the partners arrested and punished.

Intercepted letters have long been a theme of drama and romance. A letter which could not be intercepted, but had to go in spite of the sender's express desire and entreaty, might offer an interesting variety.

A STATESMAN'S WIFE.

Mrs. Carlisle Does Not Believe in Woman Suffrage, She Says.

"What do you think about women and politics, Mrs. Carlisle?"

"Do you mean the strong minded women? Oh, dear, I'm far from them. I think God Almighty didn't intend women to go out and contend with men. I have seen a great many of the woman's suffrage women in my residence of eleven years at the Riggs house at Washington, which they make their headquarters at convention time. I admire some of them. I love Susan B. Anthony, but I often tell her that I don't love what she says."

Asked about her visit to Chicago, Mrs. Carlisle said: "I have not been outside the front door since I came, Friday, and shall wait to do my trotting about until after the convention is over. We shall remain over next week. All I am going to try to do now is to go to the convention."

"Shall you attend regularly, Mrs. Carlisle?"

"Every single session,"she replied emphatically; "I shan't miss one. Why, I always go. I was here when Cleveland was nominated eight years ago, and in fact I've been to nearly all the conventions."

"Do you enjoy them?"

"Indeed I do. You'll probably see me waving my parasol and throwing my fan about. I always get excited."

In regard to her life in Washington, Mrs. Carlisle said that she gloried in it. Some of the Senators' wives are bored by the constant stream of visitors, but she likes meeting the people. Strangers interest her.—Chicago Tribune.

A JAPANESE SLASHER.

He's Disfiguring Lots of Pitti-Sings Over There.

A "slasher" has lately appeared in Tokio. Late Japanese newspapers tell of the intense alarm created in that city through the operations of a man who steals upon women at nightfall and inflicts knife wounds on their faces, apparently with no object whatever but the gratification of sheer malice. All the efforts of the police to trace the slasher have been unavailing. He generally chooses girls of about the same age, proof that he goes to work with deliberation and apparently with some set idea. The accounts given by the girls whom he has attacked are identical in every case. There is no warning. The man displays no weapon nor is there any motion as though to stab or strike.

A man comes up to them suddenly to within arm's length and then draws the palm of his hand across their face and a wound of considerable depth and length is inflicted. It would seem that a small blade is fastened inside his fingers so as to be effective in whatever direction his hand is passed. A number of such outrages were committed in the heart of the city early last month, and girls and women are afraid to venture out after nightfall unless under ample escort

LECTURED THE KING.

An American Girl Reprimands the Ruler of Wurtemburg.

A certain American lady lately had a curious adventure while visiting Wurtemburg. The king of the country, like the kaiser, is a very indifferent whip, and while entering the Stuttgart Schloss nearly drove over a lady who was crossing the road

She, however, with the sangfroid characteristic of the daughters of the West, promptly seized the horses' heads, and told the king in pretty strong terms what she thought of his conduct.

The young lady was unaware that she was giving the length of her tongue to a king until the next day, when she received a letter from one of his majesty's chamberlains, begging her acceptance of the royal photograph as a souvenir of his clumsiness and her escape.

Equal to Papa Over the Bannisters.

Edison is perfecting a phonographic clock which is destined to surprise tardy visitors. It can be set at any hour—say 11 p. m. When the hands indicate this hour the visitor is startled by hearing a voice from the clock proclaim: "Time for bed! Time for bed! Go home!"

A TERRIBLE PUNISHMENT.

Golden Hair Had to Sit Beside a Boy—Ugh!

The other noon I got in just in time to see a little brown-eyed man of 7 lean over and begin a clandestine conversation with a golden-haired maid of 6. Miss G—— saw it also. Miss G—— felt that she must make an example of these early law-breakers.

"Lester," she said, sternly, "if you like Helen so well you may sit with her."

He hesitated. Helen's blue eyes were lifted in agony of appeal.

"Do as I say," came the steady tones.

Slowly the little fellow arose.

"Oh, Miss G——," gasped Golden Hair. "I'll—if you let it go this time I'll never speak to a boy as long as I live!"

Poor little soul! She meant it then, but how good for her future faith in her own veracity that Miss G—— did not take her at her word.

The pedagogic finger pointed steadily at the seat. Lester looked appealingly at Helen and the instinctive manliness in him shrank from complicating her. But there was no release, so he slipped to the very edge of the seat, while Golden Hair, with a strangling sob, shrunk to the opposite end, where her little shoulders shook violently during the rest of the session.

After the dismissal of the rest, Miss G—— called the two to her and, taking Helen on her lap, motioned Lester to be seated. He sunk into the chair at her feet and for a long time they sat there in perfect silence, Helen sobbing to herself with her head buried in Miss G——'s shoulder and the boy's soft eyes filled with tears of sympathy. It was clear that it had not hurt him much, but it did cut him deeply that he had been the instrument of getting his little friend into trouble.

At length Miss G—— said, softly:

"Don't you know, little ones, that I haven't done this to be cross, but just for your own good?"

"Yes," came the manly voice. "We needed punishing."

"Do you think that I should have tried another way of punishing?"

Helen choked.

"This makes Helen feel ter'bly bad," at last replied he, doubtfully.

"But what else would have been better? I heard once of tying a napkin over a boy's mouth."

"No, I wouldn't like that."

"Another time I knew a teacher to paste a piece of paper over a boy's mouth."

"How?"

She showed him.

Then came slowly, after a moment's careful deliberation: "I'll think about that."

All this time the sobbing went on.

"You may go now, Lester," was the teacher's next remark. He twirled his little blue cap, his eyes swam, but he would be brave. At last with a courageous little smile, he said, as he touched the girl's hand:

"Don't cry so, Helen. Maybe we can learn not to talk, after all."

Then he slipped out, closing the door softly.

"Do you think Miss G—— did wrong to punish you so?" came the next question.

"No-o," sobbed Golden Hair, "I was naughty."

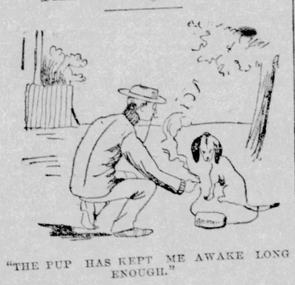
"Well, I think with Lester that you may do better next time. Come, kiss me good-by, and then run home and tell mamma all about it. That helps little girls ever so much, sometimes."

"Wait!" came another choking sob.

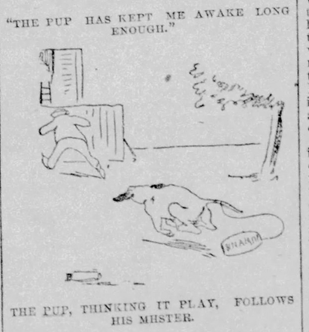
So we waited while the brave little woman strove to regain her control over herself, and the face which was at last raised for the "make-up" kiss was sweetly subdued.

I, watching at the window, saw her joined on the sidewalk by the little man, and they walked soberly off, grave and earnest as if 30 years had been added to their lives, and the little whispering affair were a moral question reaching through a whole set of psychologies.—Chicago News.

THE FAITHFUL PUP.



"THE PUP HAS KEPT ME AWAKE LONG ENOUGH."



THE PUP, THINKING IT PLAY, FOLLOWS HIS MISTER.

THEY ARRIVE AT THE BARN ABOUT THE SAME TIME.

WHAT WAS THAT?

A Paradoxical Animal.

The ornithorhynchus, of Australia, lays eggs like a bird, suckles its young like other mammals, and in general appearance and habits resembles the beaver of this country and Europe. One variety is covered with hair, has webbed feet and a bill like a duck. Another has a long hooked bill like a curlew, but in all other respects (except its peculiar egg laying habits) is a perfect porcupine, quills and all.—St. Louis Republic.

GUIDED BY A MANIAC.

Thrilling Adventures of a Party of Tourists in the Alps.

In Mr. Fuller's new story, "The Chatelaine of La Trinite" now running in the Century, he describes an exciting interview in the cottage of a guide. The walls of the room hung with reliefs of the Swiss mountains, and it is over these maps that the guide conducts, in imagination, his frightened party:

"The Governor was scanning him closely. To put this grave, composed gentleman under suspicion was unjust; to subject him to restraint was outrageous. If every one who indulged his fancy was mentally deranged, what might people be thinking of himself? Nonsense; this man was as clear-headed as anybody else.

"Their host rose suddenly and ordered the tea things out. They must lose no more time, he said. The glacier must be crossed before the sun got too high. They must press on to the summit. Their real, serious work was just about to begin. He quickly threw open the door of a little cabinet, and passed out an alpenstock to Aurelia West.

He thrust an ice-axe into Zeitgeist's hand and pressed upon the governor a long coil of rope, which the shame-faced old gentleman received as if it had been a penitential scourge. And here were spectacles of colored glass; the glare on the snow was so terrible—terrible. Was all ready? Allons; en avant! With care, mademoiselle! with care!

"He seized the Chatelaine by the arm. Beware that crevasse—it was just here that the young English lady had gone down and dragged her guide with her. Be cautious, young sir; this ice-step was treacherous enough in truth; but three steps—cut so—were all that were needed. There was no cause for alarm yet; slowly and steadily, and all was well. But what was this, rushing, leaping, tumbling, crashing down, with an ever louder roar? Back, back, monsieur! He pinned the governor against the wall, and wiped the drops of sweat from his own forehead. Ah-h! it was happily past—l'avalanche—and none of them the worse for it.

"Well, then, here was the Grand Plateau, here the Mur de la Cote, here the Petits Mulets; but the summit, the summit, where was that? Was it in sight of none of them—not one—not one? He ran his hands excitedly through his long, disordered hair. Was every one of them benumbed? His eyes shone with a wild glitter, and wandered aimlessly about over the peaks and valleys beneath them. Ah, it was fog, the cruel, treacherous fog; hasten hasten—here was the path, and the refuge was not far ahead. Up, up! No, you must not, shall not lie there.

"His voice rose to a shrill, strident tone, a tone full of the cutting sweep of the mountain-roaring wind, a tone stung by the tingle of gust-driven ice particles spinning on and on in remorseless eddies. He suddenly flecked his hand across his face. He gave a short, sharp cry and clutched Zeitgeist by the arm. Had he felt it, too? And did he know what it meant? They were lost —lost! They should perish there on the mountain, like others before them, for it was the snow—the snow—

"The Englishwoman gave a shrill scream. The young men stared in amazement. Aurelia West and the Chatelaine drew back in terror. The governor set his jaw, seized the unfortunate firmly by the arm, caught the pointer out of his hand, and in ten seconds had conducted the whole party down to Chamuni with a clear head and a sure foot. He placed their host on a chair beside the model and gave him a glass of water. The poor fellow weakly kissed his hand and burst into tears."

BERNHARDT'S POOR SUCCESS

Her New Ventures Not What Is Desired—Some Foreign Gossip.

Both the theatrical and musical seasons of London are rapidly waning. The new ventures of Sarah Bernhardt at the Royal English Opera-house have been only partial successes. The scenery of Theodora having been returned to Paris she fell back on Phedre. After a splendid performance Thursday the audience was startled to see her fall fainting while she was visiting a friend in a box after the fourth act, which she played with terribly exhausting passion. She soon recovered, and was able to finish the play without visible effect upon her acting.

The illness of Jean de Reszke has upset the remainder of the opera season and prevents the production of Otello. Physicians have made a thorough examination of his chest, but they found no evidence of lung disease beyond a slight catarrh in the upper passage, which they say was brought about through his neglect to take a rest after his trying American tour. He has gone to Montedore to recoup his health, and will not sing again in Europe until he returns to America. M. de Reszke has taken numerous valuable prizes on the Russian turf this season. Horses bred in his stables competed in many races, and one of them is the largest winner of stakes of Russia.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, who was making satisfactory progress toward recovery from the attack of renal calculus from which he suffered, had a slight relapse during the week. He has recovered, however, and has resumed the work of completing the opera which is to be produced at the Savoy theater. The Goring Thomas memorial concert Wednesday, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to forming a Goring Thomas scholarship at the Royal Academy of Music, netted nearly £1,000. Miss Emma Eames, Mme. Nordica, and a large number of those most eminent in the operatic profession, gave their services. Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who was present at the weekly meeting of the Theatrical Ladies' Guild, a society of actresses who are working for the benefit of their poorer sisters, expresses herself as delighted with the object and scope of the society. She has promised to take samples of their work to the World's Columbian Exposition.

In addition to the tours of Henry Irving, E. S. Willard, and Wilson Barrett in the United States, Beerbohm Tree intends to make a tour of America within a year. His Hamlet has raised him to a first position among English actors, and he will probably revive it next season. Mr. Willard will also add Hamlet to his repertory.

Mrs. Langtry will appear under her own management at the Haymarket theater during the temporary absence of Mr. Beerbohm Tree. It was at the Haymarket theater, by the bye, that Mrs. Langtry made her debut as an actress, when she obtained her first engagement under the Bancrofts. Mrs. Langtry will produce a new play prepared by Mr. Haddon Chambers, and has prepared for an emergency by accepting a new play by Mr. Edward Rose.

Mails in Early Days.

Boston's first newspaper, the News-Letter, contains the following advertisement, which is an exact copy of the original spelling, capitalization, etc.: "By order of the Postmaster General of North America: These are to give Notice, That on Monday night, the Sixth of this instant, December, the Western Post, Between Boston and New York, sets out at once a Fortnight the Three Winter Months of December, January and February, and to go Alternately from Boston to Saybrook and Hartford to Exchange the Mayles of letters with the New York Ryder on Saturday night the 11th Current.

"And the second turn He sets out at Boston on Monday Night the 20th Currant to meet the New York Ryder at Hartford on Saturday night the 25th Currant to exchange Mayles. And all persons that send Letters from Boston to Connecticut from and after the 13th Instant are Hereby Notified to first pay the Post-rates on the same."

A Newspaper Man's Views.

No man believes that any other man tells the truth when he tells what wages he receives.—Atchison Globe.

Our New Serial Story.

Written expressly for The Toledo Blade. Copyright 1892.

A POLITICAL JUNO.

A TALE OF LOVE AND POLITICS TO-DAY.

BY W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER V—CONTINUED.

Meanwhile Professor McElroy and his fair contestant were enjoying themselves in their own way. They played conscientiously until it was too dark to see the balls, and then they sat down for the pleasanter play of words. The intellectual corner of the professor's heart was already becoming stirred by the mature charms of this intelligent woman. He admired her, for she was well worthy of even his critical admiration. And where admiration goes, love often follows close at hand.

"You must play tennis a great deal," he said, as they sat near together in the comfortable lawn chairs. "I play quite often with Lide, and with friends who drop in; but you can more than hold your own against me."

"I do play often," she answered. "Tennis and walking constitute the principal portion of my exercise. I was taught the principle of keeping a sound mind in a sound body very early, and I have tried to look after the bodily part of it pretty thoroughly."

"And the mind part, too, I should judge."

"Well, I do like books. They are the next best things to people in my estimation."

"Fully equal to them, I should say. Much better than the majority of people. That is if you choose the right kind of books."

"I do not agree with you there," she said, laughingly. "For instance, much as I liked your last book, I think I enjoy talking with you, face to face, much better. You see I am not so much of a bookworm but that I can appreciate those who live and have a being outside of books."

"Perhaps you are right in one sense. And yet people put the very best of themselves into their books, as a general rule. It is life condensed and purified of much of the froth that rises to the surface when we talk with one another. A remark about the weather, or an inconsequential one about the last sensation, would seem inane in a book."

"And yet we all like froth and inanity at times," she said, smiling. "It is a charming evening, Professor McElroy. Is that an inane remark?"

"Not when it is spoken by a charming woman in a charming way. Forgive the compliment. I only made it the vehicle of a deeper truth of general application."

"You mean that the greater charm is not in the words themselves. Words appeal to the mind only, while the heart craves something more. You see my theory is supported."

"But the heart after all, is not the principal part of man. The mind is the real seat of life."

"Only half of it, Professor. Indeed, in most instances, the heart is much more than half. The mental qualities are but poorly developed."

"And the heart life is usually correspondingly meager."

"Sometimes, but not always. The deepest heart emotions may exist independently of intellect."

"And the highest intellect may exist without any corresponding heart emotions. I think we have arrived at the true conclusion at last. It is that both heart and intellect are capable of development, and should receive equal attention."

"It seems to be the logical inference," she answered.

He did not speak for a moment. They had already reached that stage in their acquaintance when conversation may be successfully punctuated with silence. "I have often wondered in regard to your sister's marriage," he said at length. "Perhaps I ought not to speak of it, but it has never seemed to me like a happy one."

"It is clearly a case in point," she said, laughing. "I was quite young at the time, but I know that Alice loved young Mr. Bement devotedly. I never fancied him, and I think now it was because I realized that the heart emotions were but poorly developed. More of them, in his case, would have made a wonderful difference in their lives, I fancy."

"I have always liked your sister," Professor McElroy said. "I think she might have become an unusually remarkable woman under different circumstances."

"She would, most certainly. The most I blame her for is that she yielded so easily to adverse influences."

"You think that under similar conditions you would have asserted yourself more strenuously?" he asked, laughing.

"I certainly should!" she said, laughing quietly with him. "I should never allow myself to be overawed by intellect or any baser attribute of masculinity."

"And yet a yielding disposition is considered one of the principal charms of womanhood."

"That depends, I think, upon the kind of masculine attributes the woman is asked to subject herself to. I can imagine instances where to yield would be heavenly, and others where strenuous self-assertion would be a Christian duty."

"I presume in your own case," he said with a quiet smile, "your training has been such that you would prefer independence to either subjectivity, or the necessity of self-assertion."

"Do not be too sure of that," she said, laughing. "I think it is one of the impossibilities of life that the womanly instincts should be trained or educated out of a woman."

They could hear the music and laughter through the open window of the house, and there seemed to be no good reason why they should join the two who were entertaining themselves so successfully. They therefore remained conversing together until quite late in the evening. The moon arose a little while after the twilight had deepened into night, and, by partially veiling the charms of the professor's fair neighbor, the soft light seemed to increase them. When the air first began to grow cool, he brought the light wrap which Miss Graham had provided for the purpose of protecting herself from it, and placed it about her shoulders with a quiet insistence that was acknowledged and rewarded with a smiling glance. She was thinking that there would be no need of self-assertion where he was concerned. And he, by some strange play of the memory, was thinking of the time when he had rendered similar courtesies to another woman whom he had called "wife," and had been similarly rewarded for them. The fact that his conscience was not troubled by the thought, was to him a pretty definite indication that the feelings which were slowly developing in his heart for the fascinating woman before him were far from being reprehensible.

Miss Graham at length suggested that it was quite time that she and Tom were thinking of returning home. "The young folks evidently do not intend to come to us," she said, rising. "I think we will be compelled to go to them."

He arose and started toward the house with her. "Please take my arm," he said to her. "I am more accustomed to the irregularities of the ground than you are."

"Thank you," she said, acceding to his request. "I am not too independent for that. The masculine elbow is a convenience sometimes."

"And feminine graciousness is something more charmingly ethereal than a convenience. It is a delight."

"You are bound to etherealize us, or spiritualize us," she said, laughing pleasantly. "That is, until it comes to the self-assertion. And then, I fear, you are too much inclined to materialize us back into ordinary women."

"I do not fancy that you need fear materialization," he said, laughing with her.

"You have evidently learned the art of flattering us. Your compliments are subtly expressed."

"You must remember that I have had experience in such matters, and have known one of whom ordinary compliments were truth itself."

"I remember," she said, simply.

Lide greeted them with a quizzical smile. "Miss Graham, play for us?" she exclaimed.

"It is rather late," she answered. "I came in to remind Tom that it is time we were thinking of home."

"It is not late," Lide insisted. "You can play a few pieces at least."

"Please do," Prof. McElroy said, coming to Lide's aid.

Miss Graham went at once to the piano, Lide giving up her place and standing with one hand upon Miss Graham's shoulder. She played several pieces from memory, and then looked up into Lide's face with a pleasant smile. "That will do, will it not?" she asked.

"Yes, for this once," Lide answered. "But you must play oftener for us, now that we have discovered how beautifully you play."

"I will try to satisfy you, if you are not unreasonable. I dearly love to play. Shall we go now, Tom?"

"You have not told me that message which, it seems, miscarried," Lide reminded her as she and Tom arose to go.

"I told you it was not important, did I not?" Miss Graham said, looking at her in a quizzical way. "Fred was calling the other day how much you liked walking, and I charged him to tell you to stop for me the next time the walking fever took you. I am something of a tramp myself."

"I will give you a chance to prove it to-morrow morning," Lide exclaimed. "Tom you will go, too, will you not? We will want some one to protect us from the other tramps."

"Do you make it a command? It will be the only way to make sure of me. I don't even pretend to like walking."

"Yes, Sir Thomas, I command you," Lide exclaimed, laughing. "Now you must go. Will half-past seven be late enough?" she asked, turning to Miss Graham. "Or would you prefer half-past four? It is immaterial to me."

"For Tom's sake I will say half-past seven," Miss Graham returned, smiling. "For my own sake I should have said half-past four. It is the pleasantest time for a walk."

"Perhaps I can get Sadie to go, too," Lide said as they were leaving. "She sometimes walks with me. Shall I bring her?"

"By all means. Will your father go also?" Miss Graham asked, smiling. "If he will, it will make quite a party."

"Not this time," the professor said. "But I am not always a laggard. Lide can testify to that."

CHAPTER VI.

CONVERGING CURRENTS.

Lide ran over to Sadie's early the next morning to notify her of the proposed walk, and she was therefore ready when Lide called for her after breakfast.

"Is not Fred going, too?" she asked as they started out.

"Not that I know of," Lide answered. "I have not invited him, at least."

"But you will?" Sadie inquired, smiling roguishly.

"I think not," was Lide's answer. "He can stay at home for once. It will not hurt him."

"Isn't he in favor at court any longer?"

"Neither more nor less than usual." The words were spoken in a tone that signified that the subject was one of little consequence to her. "Sadie," she exclaimed, turning to another subject quickly, "I wish you would be good to Tom. He is having a hard struggle, and we all ought to help him."

"How many more of your lovers must I be good to?" Sadie asked. I tried to be good Fred the other evening at your command, but it only resulted in my being reminded that there was but one young lady in the world, and I was not the one."

I thought that Fred was greatly vexed with me that evening," Lide said, showing some interest in the subject at last.

"So he was. It was through his vexation that I received my snubbing. But I got into his good graces quickly."

Lide laughed pleasantly. "How did you manage that?" she said.

"By being very sympathetic. I tried berating you, but that did not do. Then I tried praising you, and I found my cue at once. I tell you I have been a faithful friend to you, Lide McElroy!"

"I am not sure whether you have been or not," Lide said. "I would be well satisfied if Fred would only transfer his affections to you. I have recommended you to him often!"

"It is useless to do that. You might as well smile upon him first as last. He will persist until you do."

Tom and his Aunt Eunice were waiting for them on the piazza as they came up. Miss Graham went in at once for her hat and parasol, and while she was gone, Fred came out.

"Is this a very exclusive pedestrian party?" he asked.

"Very exclusive indeed," Lide answered. "It is limited to even numbers. I am sorry that you happen to be an odd one."

"It seems to me that the ladies are odd in this case, and that I would just make the gentlemen even," he retorted.

"We do not count by sexes this time. But you can come if you wish to tag, little-boy fashion."

"Thank you. I will wait for better luck some other time. It is going to be very warm this morning, any way."

Lide laughed scornfully. "It will be warmer yet, perhaps, when your luck comes," she said.

Miss Graham had returned and was waiting, and she and Lide set out at once. Sadie had already fulfilled Lide's request by marching off with Tom. With a gentleman in the case her choice of a partner was quickly made.

"I wish you could find it in your heart to be kind to Fred," Miss Graham said, when they were safely out of hearing.

"I am!" Lide answered with emphasis. "I try my best to guard him from misfortune, but he refuses to be warned. He seems to be very stubborn."

"I do not know that I can blame him," Miss Graham answered, looking at Lide in an appreciative way. "I think I should be very persistent in his case."

Lide's cheeks reddened at the implied compliment. "Are men usually so persistent?" she asked.

"I think not, but I have known some persistent ones."

"In your own experience?"

"There was one who was rather persistent," Miss Graham answered, smiling in a conscious way.

"What did you do with him?"

"I do not think I shall tell you."

"Why not?"

"I do not wish Fred to meet with a similar fate."

"Was he a cruel one?" Lide asked. "Poor fellow! I can imagine how disappointed he must have been."

"He had no reason to expect anything else. He should have known from the start that there was no hope for him. A true woman does not leave a man in doubt in such a case."

Lide looked serious, but did not answer. Miss Graham feared that her words had conveyed an impression inimical to her desires, and she hastened to modify them.

"Of course, there are cases where a woman is not sure in regard to this, herself," she said. "A hasty judgment is worse than one too hour delayed."

"But suppose a woman has no idea of such a thing as love?" Lide asked. "Ought she to allow a man to go on thinking of love in connection with her, when he may be sadly disappointed in the end?"

"Love is pretty sure to come some time, I think," Miss Graham answered. "If the man is one whom she would chose among all others, I do not see why she should be hasty in in sending him away. She would not be just to herself in such a case."

It was possible that Miss Graham was laying down a rule for Lide, which she might not have been willing to follow herself; but the thought of Fred's desires were continually obtruding itself upon her mind.

"Have you ever loved, Miss Graham? I am anxious to know what love is. Perhaps you can tell me."

Lide, too, was thinking of another, but she veiled her curiosity behind an ingenious excuse. Thesee two had not yet arrived at the inner courts of friendship, wherein subterfuges and mental reservations would be traitorous. There was still the possibility that some disguises of unwelcome traits or characteristics would rudely disturb the tranquil waters which as yet lay before them as they were idly drifting into closer intimacy.

"I cannot tell you by experience," Miss Graham said. "And the romancers are as accessible to you as to me. I do not think I believe in more than half their love, however; and only half in that, perhaps. I had some girlhood fancies that might have developed into love if they had been assiduously cultivated from both sides; but somehow, the cultivation did not go on conjointly, or circumstances were not favorable, and so my love story has never yet been written, even upon my own heart. I think it often happens so. I fancy that love is quite as much a matter of circumstances as of design."

Lide laughed pleasantly at her companion's naive confession.

"I am sorry," she said. "Or rather upon second thought, I think I am glad. The story of your love may yet be written, and it will be sweeter and richer, perhaps, for being delayed a little. I wish you good fortune in it."

There was a tender light gathering in Miss Graham's eyes as Lide spoke, and at her last words she looked quickly and slyly at her to discover if there were really a personal meaning in them for her. But Lide's countenance was a non-committal one.

"Thank you!" Miss Graham said to her. "My work has been first love, and I dare say it will be my last. I shall be quite satisfied if it is."

"Only you do not object to a real love story if it were sure to be an agreeable one?"

"I think not," Miss Graham answered, coloring a little.

Lide laughed as if at a half-revealed confession, and Miss Graham was obliged to join with her. The barks of these two voyagers over love's sea were rapidly drawing near each other.

"What about the young man who was so very persistent?" Lide asked, after a little. She saw that Miss Graham did not object to her inquisitiveness.

"He was a young man who was very ambitious. They are the hardest to undeceive, I think. They have so much faith in themselves that they think others must have faith in them. He has succeeded in life remarkably well, and he has a wife as ambitious as he is. I would never have sympathized very deeply in his ambitions, and so his success does not cause me any vain regret."

"Are you not ambitious?"

"Only in certain limits. I am ambitious to be thoroughly prepared for any position I may be called upon to fill. I do not think I care inordinately for the position itself."

"You must be different from me. It seems to me that, if I could fulfill some great career in life, I should be perfectly happy."

"In what direction are you ambitious?"

"I hardly know. I see so much of the results of papa's success that I would be glad to emulate him, but I know it would be of no use whatever to try. My ambitions are in a rather inchoate state, I fear." She laughed a little, as if she realized their ineffectiveness.

Miss Graham laughed with her. Fred was evidently in very little danger of a rival from this source. "That seems to be the trouble with most ambitions," she said. "They are very inchoate."

"But there is yet time for them to into some thing adequate," Lide said, smiling.

"I advise you to let them remain as they are. Woman's natural career is the most satisfying in the end."

"How do you know that?" Lide asked, looking at her in a provoking way.

"I think it must be my intuition," Miss Graham answered, with a blush and a smile.

Tom and Sadie were fast overwalking them. They had started out with the ardor of the inexperienced, while Lide and Miss Graham had followed at an easier, long-distance gait. The two talked of matters grave and pleasant as they walked. Neither of them had been accustomed to delight in the light badinage and inconsequential talk of ordinary social intercourse, and they were therefore the more ready to enter upon a close and lasting friendship with each other. They were getting deeper and deeper into each other's heart emotions and finding many kindred feelings. To Lide it was like being initiated into a new and happy experience, for in her close companionship with her father she had not yet known or sought for companionship with noble women. Her intimacy with Sadie Young was a companionship of a different sort, for it did not go deeply into the real heart sympathies. But with Eunice Graham she felt that she was with one who, like her father, could lift her up to a higher and nobler plane of existence.

Their lay led through a stretch of country diversified by low hills and the windings of a considerable river. The scenery was pretty, and when here and there, the river gave them a glimpse of a scenic picture that was really beautiful, Miss Graham was very quick to discover it and to admire it.

They soon overtook their ambitious comrades, who had seated themselves in the shade of a low-boughed oak. Miss Graham slackened her pace as if to stop, but Lide kept straight on, with a laughing reference to the hare and tortoise fable. "You can go on," Sadie called to her. "We will soon overtake you at that gait."

"Do not be to sure about that," Lide answered, laughing. "We will wait for you at Millicent's Bend. The tortoise can get over more ground than you think."

Half an hour later Lide and Miss Graham found a shady seat where an uncommonly pretty bit of river scenery lay stretched out before them, and where they could also watch the road behind them. They sat half facing each other, so that they could look into each other's face as they talked, and watch the play of that magic interpreter, the countenance.

"Tell me of some thing of your life at Wellsden," Lide said. "

SEEING A GHOST WALK

AN APPARITION WHO IS WELCOMED.

Pay Night at the Chicago Opera House and How the Forty Thieves Condescend to Accept Their Salaries.

"How prosaic the habits of ghosts have become of late years," remarked the stage manager, as he tilted back in his chair and glanced through an aperture in the wall of his office at two dudes who were having an altercation with the back-door tender.

"Ghosts," he continued, after the dudes had been thrown in the alley, "used to have some mystery about them. They appeared at midnight in uncanny places,

"DID YOU COLLECT THAT V FOR ME?"

and usually selected a time when the elements were at war, so that they could make a good entrance, with a thunder crash for music and a flash of lightning to make their ghastly outlines plain to their awe stricken audience. But nowadays they have their regular days and hours for attending to business, just the same as the merchant or the banker. The midnight peregrinations of the old-time ghost have passed away, and the modern ghost, especially he of the theatrical business, walks on Tuesdays or Saturdays, usually at about 3 in the afternoon or 9 at night. Sometimes, though, he doesn't walk at all—then the company walks. A ghost in good standing, however, with a reputation to maintain,

"YOU GOT YOUR ENVELOPE, NOW PAY YOUR DEBTS, PLEASE!"

never fails to come around on time. The Chicago Opera house ghost, for instance, has been walking steadily for six years, and he has never missed arriving at this spot at 9 o'clock on Tuesday evening. It's five minutes to 9 now; suppose you wait for the apparition."

There was nothing ghostly about the appearance of the place, says a reporter for the Chicago Herald. It was a little six by nine den tacked on to the side of the theater, furnished with two decrepit chairs and a table that was entitled to a pension, while the only decorations on the walls were some rather risque free-hand and apparently free-thought drawings, done in blue pencil. The back-door tender, with a blue pea-jacket, a velvet collar and a magnificent muscular development, was the most picturesque object about the place, until the ghost came, then he wasn't "in it."

On the stroke of 9 the ghost appeared.

THEY ALL DRAW SALARIES.

He came from the stage and stood at the top of a short flight of stairs and puffed at a huge cigar for a minute before he descended to the stage manager's room. He was short and fat and out of breath, had a handkerchief tucked in his neck to save his collar, wore a black silk sash around the place where his waist used to be, and was followed by a train of men and girls in attire most fantastic. The ghost took a seat and his retinue took the place by storm. There were girls in spangled tights, girls in mauve tights, girls in red tights, girls in parti-colored tights, girls in fleshings, girls in silk and satin and tulle, girls inside and outside, but girls in tights everywhere.

"Demons first," shouted the stage manager. "You chorus ladies clear out until the snake ballet is paid. What are you robbers doing here? Go and get your armor on."

There was a swaying to and fro in the tangle of limbs, and the chorus ladies and robbers went away; not, however, before one tall girl in a helmet and gold-spangled tights had signed a paper which lay on the table and pocketed a small brown envelope, which she waved triumphantly aloft as she departed.

"That's one of the forty thieves," remarked the ghost; "and she knows her part."

The snake ballet, twenty shapely young girls in gray tights, with chamois leather pads on their knees to protect their ten-

THE MOCK STAGE MANAGER DRAWS A REAL SALARY.

der joints from the rough and splintery stage, were paid off quickly. Then came the regular corps de ballet, seventy strong. They gave their receipts, took their little envelopes and walked away quietly without even counting their money.

"Twenty ballet girls are less trouble than one chorus girl," said the ghost, "and one principal frequently makes more trouble than all the chorus put together. The ballet girl is a much maligned individual. I mean the genuine, trained coryphee; not the extra girl, or auxiliary. Nine-tenths of the girls who are advertised by managers as coryphees, and who go to form the 'grand ballets' of a great many entertainments, especially the summer out-door pyrotechnic ones, are only $6-a-week extra girls. The real, simon-pure ballerina is a hard-working, quiet and generally dowdily-dressed girl, who gets a good salary, saves three-quarters of it, and sometimes supports a mother in Italy or Germany. The ballet dancer who drinks wine, goes to late suppers and consorts with youthful swelldom is a creature of newspaper fiction. Chorus girls may do these things, but ballet girls seldom, or never.

Just then a neatly attired colored girl in frilled cap and white apron dropped in and carried off one of the envelopes.

"Ali Baba's" maid—Bessie Cleveland, you know—vouchsafed the ghost. "She and Ida Mulle, and, in fact, several of our principal ladies have maids. They are very necessary on account of the number of changes of costume and the elaborate character of some of the garments. A number of the comedians have dressers, too, but they never come for their masters' salaries. The masters, as a rule, haven't much coming to them on salary day. It is generally drawn ahead. Here comes a kick."

A girl dressed as a snake charmer rushed into the room with every expression of anger in her face and a piece of white paper in her hand. "What's this $3 cents taken out for?"

"Fine for missing rehearsal."

"But I didn't see the call."

"Didn't—see—the—call gags, and bridge—was—open; excuses don't go."

The girl walked away dejectedly, and

"SHALL I SIGN MY OWN NAME, MY HUSBAND'S, MY MAIDEN OR MY STAGE NAME?"

the ghost, in the intervals between handing out envelopes, explained that all money taken for fines in the American Extravaganza company were sent to the actors' fund, and detailed receipts for it posted each week on the call-board. This method helped a worthy charity, showed the people that fines were not imposed for profit, and materially aided the maintenance of discipline.

At 10:30 every envelope was gone but one. That belonged to Florence Justin McCarthy, a gentleman who has been in the Henderson companies ever since the first Crystal Slipper, and who enjoys a unique reputation in theatrical circles. He is the only actor ever known to forget salary day and he forgets it quite frequently.

"I've been in the show business for twenty years," said the ghost, as he pocketed McCarthy's stipend, "and I never struck a case of this kind before. Some of the company say he's crazy, and others that he's rich, but I just simply give it up."

A FAMILY FINGER-BOWL.

The Gigantic Dish that was Offered Ohio's ex-Governor.

"That reminds me," said a man who was talking politics to a writer in Kate Field's Washington, "I was with Campbell in the last campaign. One day we came to a country town where we were entertained profusely by the wife of the editor of the county paper.

"She had enlisted all the women in the county, I think, and I had never seen a more bountiful feast in the country style than that one. She served a dinner for fifteen of us at 2 o'clock that was enough for a hundred men. Then at 5 o'clock, after the meeting, we came back to another spread that was even more elaborate. We were waited on by all the good Democratic women in the county, and when I could absolutely do no more I leaned back hoping to be allowed to rest after the exertion.

"I looked up in time to see a portly woman appearing in the door with a glass bowl of capacious dimensions. I couldn't imagine what the purpose of it was till she set it down before me. Then I concluded it was meant for a finger-bowl. So I used it.

"The next man to me was a local light, and from the way he looked at me out of the corner of his eye, I concluded that he wasn't on very intimate terms with finger-bowls. He acted as if it was a great curiosity to him, and, in fact, it was to me, too, before long. When I had finished the woman passed it to the man next to me, who imitated me as nearly as he could, and passed it along again.

"There were eight people before it reached Campbell, so he had time to get on to the scheme. The governor never flinched, but there was the smallest possible twinkle in his eye as he paddled his own finger tips in the Bellamy finger-bowl."

—It is what Hood's Sarsaparilla actually does that tells the story of its merit and has given it the largest sale of any medicine.

ITALY'S HOLD ON ART.

Laws for the Preservation and Propagation of Artistic Work.

The idea of putting a stop to the destruction of art relics first culminated in Rome. Soon papal decrees took up the complaints helping indirectly without doing any great good. These laws treat entirely of the preservation of antique works of art in public places, and the disposal of those found by excavating, so that in less than a century necessity demanded the protection of the law to be extended to modern art works and to those in private possession. In 1571 a law was passed in Toscana requiring palace owners to preserve weapons, devices, etc., of the founders. In 1602 a law followed which forbade the exportation of paintings by eighteen masters, and in 1610 Perugino was added to the list. Finally, in 1624, the papal government took a decisive step, forbidding by law the exportation of both ancient and modern art works without a previous license.

From that time on law followed law, finally terminating in the famous edicts of Cardinal Pacca of March 8, 1819, and of April 7, 1820, which hold good in Rome to-day, and testify to a fine conception of art. They are summed up by the Chautauquan as follows: The exportation of art works without special license is forbidden; a competent commission is to make an inventory of all important works of art, to be responsible for their disposal and their future state of preservation, and to decide whether a specified work shall be exported or not; art works of high artistic or historic importance must not be exported at all; modern art works of living artists are subject to no tax; it is forbidden to conduct excavations without permission, and immediate notice must be given of any find; it is also forbidden to make any changes on art works without special permission (especially restorations) or to damage them in any way; all these stipulations apply both to the art possessions of churches, corporations, etc., and to those of private individuals.

However, this general inventory, and the restrictions, especially in regard to restoration, are crying demands of science, unsatisfied as yet.

At $2 an Hour.

"I am sorry it has taken me so long to get ready, Mr. Spoonamore," said the young woman, leisurely fastening her gloves, "and it is a shame to keep the driver of the carriage waiting outside so long. I fear he has got tired and driven off."

"No, Miss Bullion," replied young Spoonamore, with forced calmness. "It's a livery stable outfit. He'll wait. He isn't wasting any time."—Chicago Tribune.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade's Book Table.

"The Puritan in Holland, England and America," by Douglas Campbell, of the New York bar, and member of the American Historical association, is published by Harper & Brothers, New York city, and consists of two volumes prettily bound and neatly packed in a box. The work is a history of the great Puritan movement, which began in the 16th century, rejuvenated England, and shaped the character and institutions of the United States. Much that is new and novel is given, and fortified by high authorities, who have not, however, hitherto made their assertions a part of the history.

"The Average Woman," by Wolcott Balestier, is published by the United States Book company, 7 East Sixteenth street, New York city. The stories which make up the volume were those written by this young man, who passed away before he had more than begun to make his name known to the world. They are exceedingly bright and readable, showing more than ordinary talent.

Lovell, Coryell & Co., 47 East Tenth street, New York, published the story of "A Penitent Soul," by Adeline Sergeant, the author of "The Luck of the House;" "The Life Sentence," etc. The book is very well written as to style, and holds the interest of the reader, although somewhat depressing. It is what to-day we call morbid in its views of a religious life.

From the same publishers comes a book of poems entitled, "Love Letters of a Violinist," by Erick Macay. The book has obtained great popularity in England, and the American edition of it is very welcome. In the preface the author claims this is the only authorized one, and in fact the only complete one published in the United States.

Another book, also published by Lovell, Coryell & Co., is entitled "France of To-day: a Survey, Comparative and Retrospective," by M. Betham-Edwards. The work is a survey of France, which, the author says, is described as seen with his own eyes, no place appearing in the text which he has not visited at least once. His endeavor was to give a bird's eye view of the entire country, while dwelling at length upon features of especial interest and importance.

J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia, publish in very neat form a book entitled "Born of Flame, a Rosicrucian Story," by Margaret B. Peeke. The story touches upon occult matters, which are now attracting so much attention, and is written in a forceful and vivid style that holds the reader.

The novelist, M. E. Braddon (Mrs. Maxwell), who has won world-wide fame because of her gift of plot and narrative, has issued, through her publishers, Harper & Brothers, New York City, "The Venetians," which critics declare to be, in interest and style, an advance over any previous work of hers. Miss Braddon has little skill in delineation of character, but she tells a story in a way to make the reader wonder all of the time what will happen next.

"In the Roar of the Sea," is the name of a novel by S. Baring-Gould, the author of "Pennycomequicks," etc., which is published by the National Book Co., 6 Mission Place, New York City. The story is full of incident, having to do with smuggling upon the English coast; and one of the principal characters is a leader of a most desperate and reckless band, who join wrecking with their smuggling propensities.

G. P. Putnam's Sons issue "Anthony Melgrave," by Thomas M. Caleb. The opening chapter introduces a picturesque estate near Washington city, and following are the characters which have to do with the story. Anthony Melgrave is, of course, the hero, and Marion Lemore the heroine.

Hovendon company, 17 and 19 Waverly Place, New York, issue, "The man in Possession," by Rita, author of "Dame Durden," "Darby and Joan," "Gretchen," etc. The scene is laid in England, though the heroine, Kate O'Brien, is a beautiful and gifted Irish girl. Her father, an impoverished gentleman, is without honor as far as the payment of his debts is concerned, and "The man in Possession" is the bailiff who has taken charge of the house until a debt of £20 is paid.

From the same publishers comes "Manuelita, the Story of San Xavier Del Bac," by Marian Calvert Wilson, author of "Renee" and "Guy Ormsby." "Manuelita" is an historical novel, founded upon events which occurred about 1719. A young German, Eusebius Kuhn, who gave promise of a brilliant career as a man of science, was brought very near to death by an unfortunate love affair. When he recovered, he renounced his former ambition, and determined to become a priest. He went to Mexico in 1680, and is thought to have entered the Jesuit order in California.

"The Slave of the Lamp," by Henry Seton Merriman, the author of "Prisoners and Captives," etc., is published by Lovell, Coryell & Co., 47 East Tenth street, New York. It is a book showing the efforts of the Catholic church, particularly of the Jesuit branch, in France, to regain control of the government.

"The Problem of Domestic Service" is issued by the Nelson Printing company, St. Louis, Mo. In its pages the author, Mrs. C. H. Stone, endeavors to give a solution, or, at least, facts and suggestions, which will help answer this great question that agitates all women who are housekeepers.

The bi-monthly series of stories published by Lew Vanderpool & Co., New York city, has a story by Nym Crinkle, the well-known dramatic critic, entitled "The Primrose Path of Dalliance." It is a transcript of life upon the stage or, at least, of incidents occurring among the men and women of the theater, and is a very good story, and one that holds the reader's interest without flagging to the end.

"The Master of Silence" is the first novel of its author, Irving Bacheler, and has just been published by Charles L. Webster & Co., New York city. It is a book in which the principal characters are painted with a fine, strong touch, although the ordinary reader will not find them what he would call true to life. There is an undercurrent of thought, however, which will appeal to many who look deeper than the surface.

From J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, in the series of select novels, comes "Only Human," by John Winter Strange, the author of "Bootles' Baby" and other popular stories. The present one is entirely different from those which have preceded it, and hardly seems the work of the same writer, although it is a good story, and a pleasant entertainment for an idle summer's hour. It is published in pamphlet form.

"Beans; or, the History of Modern Lunacy," is a very bright little political satire, by W. H. Bishop, the author of "A Political Junco," the serial now publishing in The Blade. It is a beautifully printed pamphlet of 31 pages, with illustrations, and well worth reading. Price 15 cents, by mail, with special rates by the quantity. Address Modern Crusader Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

A Seer.

She—He said he thought you had the gift of second sight.

He—Seen my predictions fulfilled, eh?

She—No. He said you never saw a thing until after everybody else had.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Mrs. Sutherland.

I Had Goitre

Or swellings in the neck since I was 10 years old; am now 52. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and the swelling has entirely disappeared. It has been very troublesome. When I began I was feeling so discouraged with the goitre and rheumatism, I would as soon be dead as alive. Whenever I caught cold I could not walk two blocks without fainting. Now I am free from it all and I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. I received a letter from Mrs. Jennie Bigelow, now of Fremont, Mich., asking if my testimonial in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla was true; I replied it was, and sent particulars. I have a letter thanking me for recommending

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and stating that she also has been cured.
MRS. ANNA SUTHERLAND, Kalamazoo, Mich.

HOOD'S PILLS act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the liver and bowels. 25c.

Hard to swallow—the great, griping old-fashioned pill; and that's not the hardest part of it, either. Your troubles are only beginning when you get it down. It's all nonsense. You can get more good, and without having to suffer for it, with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Not merely temporary good, but help that *lasts*. In a perfectly easy and natural way they cleanse and regulate the whole system, and *keep* it regulated. Sick and Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are promptly relieved and permanently cured.

They're the original Liver Pills, the smallest, easiest and best to take—and they're the *cheapest*, for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the *good* you get. This is true only of Dr. Pierce's medicines.

A perfect vest-pocket remedy, in small vials, and only *one* necessary for a dose.

THE SKY IN AUGUST.

The great event in scientific, as well as of popular interest in the astronomical annals of August, is the opposition of Mars, which occurs about midnight of the third day of the month, or around the moment when Wednesday is changing into Thursday. At that time Mars will be directly opposite the sun as both are viewed from the earth. On Wednesday evening Mars will be rising in the East just as the sun is setting in the West. The angular distance between sun and planet is decreasing, the planet rising earlier and earlier each succeeding night. A few days after the 3d Mars will be above the horizon several minutes before the sun disappears on the other side of the sky.

Oppositions of Mars occur on an average once every two years and fifty days. Those which take place in August or September are the most favorable for observation, as at those times the earth will be near the farthest point from the sun, and Mars will be near its nearest. Consequently the earth and planet will then make their closest approach to each other. Such oppositions occur once every fifteen years. The latest one took place in 1877, and the the next one after this year's will come in 1907. The nearer to August 27 the opposition comes the closer will be the earth and the planet. The distance separating the two bidies will then be 35,000,000 miles. They can never come nearer than this to each other. When oppositions are in February or March the bodies are about 62,000,000 miles apart.

The meteor displays are among the recognized attractions to star-gazers in August. They occur from the 9th to the 13th or 14th. Meteors, or "shooting stars," may be seen some time on almost any clear night of the year, but they are more numerous on these August nights named and on November 10, 11, 12 and 13 than at any other time of the year. Of course, these so-called "shooting stars," or "falling stars," are not stars at all or parts of stars. They are supposed to be fragments of comets. At all events, immense swarms of these meteors are found in the tracks of certain comets, and form a zone extending along the comet's entire orbit around the sun. The August meteors move in the track of the comet of 1862, and the November swarm along the path traversed by Temple's comet. On or about August 9 the earth dashes into the zone of the former and is two or three days in passing through it. At this time the meteors are turned out of their course by the earth's attraction, or forward us, are ignited by the friction of the earth's atmosphere, and thus become visible to us. The same thing happens in November. August's meteors are called Perseids, because they appear to come from the quarter of the heavens occupied by the constellation Perseus. November's, because they seem to emanate from the constellation Leo, one of the zodiacal signs, are called Leonids.

The evening stars of August are Mercury, Mars, Saturn and Uranus. Mercury will be at its greatest angular distance east from the sun and be at his brightest, a day or two before the beginning of August, so that the opening week of that month will be as favorable as any time for those without glasses to trace him out. He moves swiftly, and the tether which binds him to the sun is short. Therefore on August 25 he will have swung into line with the sun again, setting with that luminary and becoming a morning star.

Venus and Jupiter are morning stars. The former rises in the early days of August about two hours before the sun, and is peerless among the orbs of her vicinity. She will remain a morning star until 1898. Jupiter, although technically a morning star, rises long before midnight. At the beginning of August he will be in view on the eastern horizon at a little after 10 o'clock at night, and he will appear two hours earlier at the end of the month. A few days before the middle of October he will rise at the time the sun sets and be in view all night. Then with two bright planets in view at the same time—Jupiter and Mars—star-gazers will see a spectacle rivaling in splendor the reign of Venus and Saturn which took place a few months ago.

The interesting conjunctions between the moon and planets in August occur on the 7th, 13th and 24th, respectively. In the affair of the 7th Mars figures. The moon, which will be near its full stage at the time, will pass close to Mars, the nearest approach being at about 10 o'clock at night. The planet will be about a degree and three-quarters south of the moon when they are at their nearest. This is an angular distance of about three times the apparent diameter of the full moon. Both will be in the southeast at the time. In the conjunction of the 13th Jupiter takes part, and this will be far closer than the other. To the residents of the Gulf states this will be an occultation, but in Missouri, and the region to the north, the planet will not be altogether hidden, although it will be so near the moon that it cannot be readily distinguished apart. This phase of the conjunction occurs at about 2 o'clock in the morning of the 13th. At any time after sunset on the night of the 12th the moon and planet will be seen near each other, the moon being to the west and gradually moving eastward. When passing him Luna will just graze the north side of Jupiter. The conjunction of the 24th will be less interesting than the others. Saturn appears in this.

IN TIME OF PEACE, ETC.

That Seems to Be the Idea of the Swiss and Belgian Governments.

There seems likely to be a race between "less braves Belges" and the Swiss to see which nation can afford to spend most money on fortifications, and the Belgian government, having Gen. Brialmont to show them the way, are the favorites in the betting. "When I was a schoolboy here many years ago," says a Brussels letter, "nobody wanted to invade any part of the Netherlands, except as a tourist en route for the Rhine and Switzerland, and I remember what pretty uniforms King Leopold's officers wore, and I used to wonder how they could afford to purchase all the silver and gold trappings out of their pay, which used to be, and I believe is, about half what English officers receive—and that is not much. In those days the Belgians talked considerably of their army, but never spoke of their forts, because they had none; but now all is changed, for all the topics of conversation have to give place to the last on dit as to what Gen. Brialmont is doing on the Meuse, and where the next line of forts are likely to be. It is a singular and, I may add, notable fact, that two of the smallest countries in Europe whose neutrality is supposed to be guarded by treaties and guaranteed by the greater powers, should be continually voting large sums for frontier defences of a permanent nature, when neither of them has sold or to man the works after they are finished."

American Book Binding.

I have had occasion to inspect some American bindings lately, and cheerfully pronounce them superb. The tooling lacks the originality of design of the best French work, and is only in exceptional cases as precise, but the binding and finish are perfect. The qualities of elasticity and strength that characterize the fine English bindings are secured, with much of the elegance and lightness of the French reliefeur.—Alfred Trumble, in Pittsburg Bulletin.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Bloody Milk.

E. E. G., Michigan: For your cow that gives bloody milk from one teat give an ounce of saltpetre twice a day for three days in drinking water. Feed no corn. If the milk is ropy, inject into the teat a teaspoonful of saleratus, dissolved in a pint of water. Milk the cow not less than three times a day. Rub that teat and part of the udder well with gentle hand friction, with 4 oz. of glycerine and 1 drachm of iodine, dissolved in as little water as will make the solution. The cow should not be driven faster than a walk to and from pasture.

Colt's Eye Covered With Green Scum.

R. C. J., Indiana: The diarrhea in your five weeks' old colt may have been the result of impure milk from its mother. Look carefully into the condition of the mare. Better give her a quart of raw linseed oil, a pint three days apart, and afterward put 1 oz. of pulverized saltpetre in drinking water once a day for four days. For the green scum on the eyes, bathe the eyes twice a day for a week with warm water, and after wiping dry with a soft cloth, smear the eyebrows and outside of eyelids with extract of belladonna, 1 oz.; honey, 1-2 oz.

The Cabbage Worm.

P. H. L. Arkansas: There is more than one kind of worm that is injurious to cabbage. The imported cabbage worm was imported from Europe in 1857. The adult is a common white butterfly, the female of which has two black spots upon each of the front wings, while the male has but one. The former deposits singly or in clusters of two or three each small, fusiform, yellowish eggs upon the cabbage leaves, which soon hatch into little green larvae that feed upon the substance of the foliage. In about two weeks they become full grown, when they generally leave the cabbage, and finding a suitable shelter, change into crysalids. They remain in this condition for about ten days, when they emerge as butterflies to lay eggs for another brood of worms. There are two or three species of native cabbage worms closely related to the imported worm. Remedies are: Pyrethrum, kerosene emulsion or hot water. Dilute the insect powder with six or eight times its bulk of flour, and dust with a powder-gun or bellows; or it may be mixed with water in the proportion of 1 oz. to a gallon of water, and sprayed upon the plants. Dr. Riley gives preference to hot water, at a temperature of 130 degrees Fahrenheit. The water may be too hot when put in the watering can, but it will not be too hot when it reaches the cabbage leaves. Kerosene emulsion is advantageously used when the plants are young, though there may be some danger of tainting the heads if applied to the fully developed plants. Another insect is the cabbage plusia. It attacks celery, lettuce and other vegetables. The adult is a handsome dark grey moth, with a silvery spot near the middle of each front wing. The female deposits its eggs—pale, greenish yellow—singly or in clusters on the cabbage leaves—usually on the upper surface. The larvae soon hatch, and devour the leaves as they develop, boring small, irregular holes in the cabbage. When full grown, they are about an inch long of a greenish pale-green color, with longitudinal lighter stripes. The head is small, and the body enlarges from the front backward.

In motion the body assumes a looping position. The full-grown larvae spins a slight, white silken cocoon on the cabbage leaf, generally on the lower surface. In a short time it emerges as a moth. It will succumb to Pyrethrum, if not diluted with more than three times its bulk of flour; or it may be killed with the kerosene emulsion. The zebra caterpillar is another pest. The larvae may be destroyed by hand-picking. Later they may be killed by means of hot water, kerosene emulsion or insect powder. The cabbage cut worm is destructive. There are almost a dozen species of this worm. They eat cabbage, tomatoes, turnips, squashes and other vegetables. There are many methods recommended for destroying them, namely: Killing them before the crops are planted, by strewing over the soil bundles of fresh clover or cabbage leaves, which have been treated with Paris green or London purple, either by dipping into solution of the poison, or dusting it on dry. The cut worms eat it and die. Boards may be used as traps, by placing them on the ground in the evening, and picking the worms from under the boards in the morning. Another way is to dig out the worms where the plants have been cut off. It is said that if the soil is well limed the cut worms will disappear.

MISCELLANEOUS.

How to Raise Fine Heifer Calves.

A writer for the Ohio Farmer tells how to raise fine heifer calves: "Right here," he remarks, "I want to say a word about feeding those choice calves that are to build up our herd. I think it best for the cow, and decidedly best for the calf, to let the latter remain with the cow at least three days. I do not wish you to understand me to advocate letting the calf have all the milk for this length of time. Take all you can get twice a day, the calf will be sure to get enough. When you do take the calf away, the better way is to have them in a stable and quietly drive the cow out, letting the calf remain so she does not see you take it from her. Keep it where she can neither see nor hear it, if possible. Leave it alone for twelve hours. Offer it some milk warm from the cow. It will generally suck the finger, and about the next feed it should drink alone. Give one-half skimmed sweet milk until two weeks old, when it will make a better animal for the purpose you are raising it, if fed sweet milk with the addition of a little oil meal or wheat bran, better, in fact, than if fed on whole milk. This manner of feeding will give a growthy calf of large eating capacity, which is very desirable in a cow. We all know that the more a cow eats the more butter she will make. She needs a certain amount to supply her body, and all over and above that she puts into the bucket. Feed a calf on fresh milk and very rich feed, and it will get into the habit of laying on flesh, and it will be hard to get rid of this characteristic in the cow. It is a safe rule to discard any cow that gets fat while in full flow of milk. You may be certain her milk is deficient in butter fats."

Pedigreed Animals.

In the buying of breeding stock, buy pedigreed animals. The guarantee you receive by the pedigree does not injure the animal; on the contrary, it is in its favor. It is not always the case that a pedigreed animal, one of traced descent, is an excellent animal, or will prove a valuable sire. He has more in his favor, however, than the animal of similar appearance who is of doubtful breeding or relationship. We often hear such expressions as "I want the animal, you can have the pedigree. Give me an animal to suit my ideas and I don't care whether he is pedigreed or not; pedigree cuts no figure with me, it's the animal I want." Those who talk seldom mean what they say. Their expressions would lead you to believe that they would just as soon have a good grade bull as a thoroughbred of equal physical development and general good appearance, when, in fact, they would not take a grade as a gift, if they knew it, to use for breeding purposes.

Young Chicks.

The very youngest chicks will peck at and eat broken bits of wheat. It is better for them than softer food. Their digestion depends on exercise of their gizzards just as much as strength of any other organ depends on exercise. Every farmer has noted the fact that chickens running in grain stubble are always exceptionally vigorous and healthy. They get a great variety of food in such a range. Insects as well as grain make a mixed diet that no art can excel. Whole wheat for older fowls is the cheapest food; even for fattening some wheat is better than an exclusive diet of corn.

Colic.

Better than a remedy for colic is not to have a case of it. Therefore, do not feed or water when the animal is overheated or very tired. Better allow a little rest after a hard afternoon's work, even if the animal is cool and hungry, or in such case give a little hay, and then wait awhile before giving more or giving the grain. Be careful about changing food either in kind or quantity. Use no damaged grain, and see that the water is pure, and give it often in small quantities when at work.—American Cultivator.

Take Good Care of Apples.

Taking the entire country together, the present outlook is that there will not be half so many bushels of marketable apples gathered this year as there were in 1891. In another column an observing correspondent gives a poor showing for Kansas, and our business letters from Missouri and Arkansas incidentally speak of corresponding deficiencies in those states. Representatives of the Orange Judd Farmer who have recently been in various parts of Ohio, Indiana and Southern Illinois, report seeing few apples on trees generally. Other reports from the the great fruit belt extending from Lake Michigan across the state and Upper Canada and through New York estimate less than half a crop in prospect, and a poor showing in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Southern New England. The trees are moderately full in the Northwest, but the orchards are quite limited in number. Maine and especially Nova Scotia are the only localities reporting a full or extra yield.

Extra good weather in August and September may give large size to the few on the trees; but at best the usual demand for home consumption will not be met, and of course prices will rule correspondingly high. So every one having any fruit should take good care of it. Keep the ground surface among the trees free from grass and weeds. Prop any limbs which chance to be overloaded; and make early provision to carefully gather and properly store all fruit at all worth marketing. Smaller sized fruit will sell, which in ordinary years would be kept for feeding and vinegar making.—Orange Judd Farmer.

A Remedy for Lice.

As there has been much said and done in the way of a remedy for perch lice, I wish to have a few words to add in that direction. As everybody has a plan or remedy for everything, and as it so happened that I have one, and have been bothered with both kinds of lice, I send you mine. As to the small lice, they are not much in my way. Being a reader of valuable paper, I wish to inform others how to get rid of the little pests. About two years ago, while making soap our lye overrun the grease. Having about twenty gallons of good lye left, and thinking it would be a good dose for lice, I resolved to try it. I put the contents into a 30-gallon kettle, filled the remainder with water from the cistern, kindled a fire under the same, and made it as hot as fire would make it. I then seized a bucket, and marched to the poultry house, administering to their wants with a pint tin cup. I first took out the roosts, piled them in a snug pile, hem well, stirred them up, and scalded them again. Then, for the inner part of the house, I saturated every part where I thought a louse could harbor, and then shut the door to let it steam. We had often scalded with clear water, only to be disappointed by their return in about one week. Try the former plan, and you will "hold the fort."—National Dairyman.

To Cure "Lumpy Jaw."

The disease of cattle called by veterinarians actinomycosis, but by stock raisers as "lumpy jaw," has caused much alarm throughout the West for several years. Though it has never been shown that it is contagious, the spread of the disease among large herds of cattle on ranges has caused people to believe that it is communicated from one animal to another.

Secretary Rusk states that the bureau of animal industry had been conducting experiments in treating this disease, and had come to the conclusion that it was curable by the use of a simple remedy. It is the intention to collect in the West at least a hundred animals affected by this disease and to treat them to ascertain how many of them can be cured. In the course of his remarks on the subject the secretary said:

"The treatment with iodide of potassium consists in giving full doses of this medicine once or twice a day until improvement is noticed, when the dose may be reduced or given less frequently. The size of the dose should depend somewhat upon the weight of the animal. M. Thomassen gives 1 1-2 drams of iodide of potassium daily in one dose dissolved in a pint of water until improvement is noticed, which he states is always within eight days. Then he decreases the dose to one dram. The animals do well under this treatment, showing only the ordinary symptoms which follow the use of iodide, the principal ones being discharge from the nose, weeping of the eyes, and peeling off of the outer layer of the skin. These symptoms need cause no uneasiness, as they never result in any serious disturbance of health.

The number of cases of this disease has been constantly increasing for several years. Although animals affected with this disease are condemned at the stock yards, they continue to be sent there. They are disposed of at a price that does not pay for bringing them a long distance, and this has caused many to believe that some of them are slaughtered, dressed and sold for food. While it has not been proved that this meat is absolutely unwholesome, it is certain that no one would knowingly eat it.

If this new and simple treatment proves to be effective, it will result in preventing a great loss to stock raisers. The price of beef is now so low that a few animals made unsalable by disease will offset the profit on those that remain healthy till they are at an age and conditon to be sent to market.

DEMANDED CARDAMON SEEDS.

But the Commissioner of Agriculture Did Not Have Them.

Ben Le Fevre, of New York, has been the hero of many an anecdote, but never of a more amusing tale than one in connection with the department of Agriculture. On one occasion before it was converted into a Cabinet department and was still only a commission, Le Fevre went to the commissioner and preferred a request for some seeds.

"What kind of seeds?" he was asked.

Now, whether or not Le Fevre really knew what he wanted when he started has always been a question, but at all events when the commissioner asked him he didn't have a very clear idea of what he had been sent for. However, the kind of seeds he was most familiar with was cardamon seeds, and he promptly told the commissioner that they were what he wanted.

"Cardamon seeds," said the unsophisticated commissioner. "What kind of seeds are those, anyhow? Who wants them? What are they for?"

"For Congressmen," Le Fevre replied. The commissioner didn't know much about cardamon seeds, but he ordered up the man who ought to have the cardamon seeds if there were any. They wrestled with the subject for some time while Le Fevre sat demurely in the corner. Finally the commissioner gravely informed him that the commission had none on hand, and were not prepared to supply them just then. Whereupon Le Fevre vowed it was a queer Agricultural department that didn't keep cardamon seeds, and went off to the Capitol, where inside of a few hours an investigation was ordered to look into the matter. There was a good deal of joking, first and last, over the Cardamon Seed committee, but they held no meeting that any one ever heard of.—Kate Field's Washington.

A Chinese Proverb.

A bustling woman and a crowing hen are neither fit for gods nor men.

Dragooning Won't Do!

Not with the liver. Violent cholagogues, like calomel and blue pill, administered in "heroic" or excessive doses, as they often are, will not permanently restore the activity of the great hepatic organ, and are productive of much mischief to the system generally. Institute a healthful reform, if inactivity of the liver exists, with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which insures a regular discharge of the secretive function of the liver, and promotes due action of the bowels without griping or weakening them. The discomfort and tenderness in the right side, nausea, fur upon the tongue, yellowness of the skin and eyeballs, sourness of the breath and sick headache, which characterize chronic biliousness, disappear, and digestion—always interfered with by biliousness—resumes its former activity. The Bitters annihilates malarial complaints, rheumatism, kidney trouble, and is a promoter of health ful repose.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Managing Republican Clubs.

J. W. S., Handley, W. Va.: A Republican club, if it is to do effective work, in the first place, must be thoroughly organized. It must have a simple yet complete constitution; also a set of clear, concise rules or by-laws.

Again, the club must have on its roster the names of all the Republicans in the territory where it is designed to work. The old men should do the counselling, and the young men should do the work. The club officers should be representative men and men of energy. Cliques and factions should not be tolerated. It is the design of political clubs to heal any soreness that may exist in local politics. Every club should have a regular meeting place; if possible, a room for its exclusive use. In the club room should be kept on file some of the standard Republican newspapers, and illustrated papers. There should also be a copy of the Tariff law of 1890; also such printed matter as shall make clear to the most ignorant inquirer the precise position of the Republican party upon all the issues.

A club should not try to meet oftener than once a week, except in the hottest part of the campaign. There is a danger of squandering enthusiasm. It should be economized and made always to accomplish something. As often as possible some well-informed man should be secured to speak at the club meetings; a man from a short distance will usually be more interesting than a local speaker.

A club should work for the young men. It is well nigh impossible to convert an old, dyed-in-the-wool Democrat, but it is possible to convince and convert his son. Personal work by club members is the most effective. Poll the district which the club is designed to work, and then assign to some club member each man whom your poll shows is in the slightest degree doubtful. It is a good plan to get the ladies interested in the club. The ladies are often tempting bait to young voters. On election day let the younger club members see to it that every Republican voter is brought to the polls.

The chairman of your state executive committee will probably furnish you with campaign literature. The American Protective Tariff League, 135 West twenty-third street, New York city, will furnish you with reading matter upon the tariff.

Population in 1890.

B. A., Mt. Vernon, O.: The following table shows the population of the various states and territories, according to the census of 1890:

Alabama	1,513,017
Arizona	59,620
Arkansas	1,128,179
California	1,208,130
Colorado	412,198
Connecticut	746,258
Delaware	168,493
Dist. of Columbia	230,392
Florida	391,422
Georgia	1,837,353
Idaho	84,

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

The Greatest Figure of All Time is the Great Mediator and Redeemer of Mankind.

Dr. Talmage has returned from Russia and is now preaching in Scotland.

The sermon selected for this week is entitled "Pre-eminent," the text being John iii. 31, "He that cometh from above is above all."

The most conspicuous character of history steps out upon the platform. The finger which, diamonded with light, pointed down to him from the Bethlehem sky, was only a ratification of the finger of prophecy, the finger of genealogy, the finger of chronology, the finger of events—all five pointing in one direction. Christ is the overtopping figure of all time. He is the vox humana in all music, the gracefullest line in all sculpture, the most exquisite mingling of lights and shades in all painting, the acme of all climaxes, the dome of all cathedral grandeur, and the peroration of all splendid language.

The Greek alphabet is made up of twenty-four letters, and when Christ compared himself to the first letter and the last letter, the alpha and the omega, he appropriated to himself all the splendors that you can spell out either with those two letters and all letters between them. "I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last." Or, if you prefer the words of the text, "above all."

It means, after you have piled up all Alpine and Himalayan altitudes, the glory of Christ would have to spread its wings and descend a thousand leagues to touch those summits. Pelion, a high mountain of Thessaly, Ossa, a high mountain, and Olympus, a high mountain; but mythology tells us when the giants warred against the gods they piled up these three mountains, and from the top of them proposed to scale the heavens; but the height was not great enough, and there was a complete failure. And after all the giants—Job and Paul, prophetic and apostolic giants; cherubim and seraphim and archangel, celestial giants—have failed to climb to the top of Christ's glory, they might all well unite in the words of the text and say, "He that cometh from above is above all."

First, Christ must be above all else in our preaching. There are also many books on homiletics scattered through the world that all laymen, as well as all clergymen, have made up their minds what sermons ought to be. That sermon is most effectual which most pointedly puts forth Christ as the pardon of all sin and the correction of all evil. Individual, social, political, national. There is no reason why we should ring the endless changes on a few phrases. There are those who think that if an exhortation or discourse have frequent mention of justification, sanctification, covenant of works, and covenant of grace, that therefore it must be profoundly evangelical, while they are suspicious of a discourse which presents the same truth but under different phraseology. Now, I say there is nothing in all the opulent realm of Anglo-Saxonism or all the word treasures that we inherited from the Latin and the Indo-European but we have a right to marshal it in religious discussion. Christ sets the example. His illustrations were from the grass, the flowers, the spittle, the salve, the barnyard fowl, the crystals of salt, as well as from the seas and the stars; and we do not propose in our Sabbath school teaching and in our pulpit addresses to be put on the limits.

I know there is a great deal said in our day against words, as though they were nothing. They may be misused, but they have an imperial power. They are the bridge between soul and soul, between Almighty God and the human race. What did God write upon the tables of stone? Words. What did Christ utter on Mount Olivet? Words. Out of what did Christ strike the spark for the illumination of the universe? Out of words. "Let there be light," and light was. Of course, thought is the cargo and words are only the ship; but how fast would our cargo get on without the ship? What you need, my friends, in all your work, in your Sabbath school class, in your reformatory institutions, and what we all need is to enlarge our vocabulary when we come to speak about God and Christ and heaven. We ride a few old words to death when there is such illimitable resource. Shakespeare employed fifteen thousand different words for dramatic purposes; Milton employed eight thousand different words for poetic purposes; but the most of us have less than a thousand words that we can manage, less than five hundred, and that makes us so stupid.

When we come to set forth the love of Christ we are going to take the tenderest phraseology wherever we find it, and if it has never been used in that direction before, all the more shall we use it. When we come to speak of the glory of Christ, the conqueror, we are going to draw our similes from triumphal arch and oratorio and everything grand and stupendous. The French navy have eighteen flags by which they give signal; but those eighteen flags they can put into sixty-six thousand different combinations. And I have to tell you that these standards of the cross may be lifted into combinations infinite and varieties everlasting. And let me say to young men who are after awhile going to preach Jesus Christ, you will have the largest liberty and unlimited resource. You only have to present Christ in your own way.

Brighter than the light, fresher than the fountains, deeper than the seas are all these gospel themes. Song has no melody, flowers have no sweetness, sunset sky has no color compared with these glorious themes. The harvests of grace spring up quicker than we can sickle them. Kindling pulpits with their fire, and producing revolutions with their power, lighting up dying beds with their glory, they are sweetest though for the poet, and they are the most thrilling illustration for the orator, and they offer the most intense scene for the artist, and they are to the ambassador of the sky all enthusiasm. Complete pardon for direst guilt. Sweetest comfort for ghastliest agony. Brightest hope for grimmest death. Grandest resurrection for darkest sepulcher. Oh, what a gospel to preach! His birth, his suffering, his miracles, his parables, his sweat, his tears, his blood, his atonement, his intercession—what glorious themes! Do we exercise faith? Christ is its object. Do we have love? It fastens on Jesus. Have we a fondness for the church? It is because Christ died for it. Have we a hope of heaven? It is because Jesus went ahead, the herald and the forerunner.

The royal robe of Demetrius was so costly, so beautiful, that after he had put it off no one ever dared put it on, but this robe of Christ, richer than that, the poorest and the wanniest, and the worst may wear. "Where sin abounded grace may much more abound." "Oh, my sins, my sins," said Martin Luther to Staupitz, "my sins, my sins!" The fact is that the brawny German student had found a Latin Bible that had made him quake, and nothing else ever did make him quake; and when he found how, through Christ, he was pardoned and saved, he wrote to a friend, saying: "Come over and join us great and awful sinners saved by the grace of God. You seem to be only a slender sinner, and you don't much extol the mercy of God; but we who have been such very awful sinners praise his grace the more now that we have been redeemed." Cannot it be that you are so desperately egotistical that you feel yourself in first-rate spiritual trim, and that from the roof of the head to the tip of the toe you are scarcless and immaculate? What you need is a looking glass, and here it is in the Bible. Poor, and wretched, and miserable, and blind, and naked, from the crown of the head to the sole of the foot, full of wounds and putrefying sores. No health in us. And then take the fact that Christ gathered up all the notes against us and paid them, and then offered us the receipt.

And how much we need him in our sorrows! We are independent of circumstances if we have his grace. Why, he made St. Paul sing in the dungeon, and under that grace St. John from desolate Patmos heard the blast of the apocalyptic trumpets. After all other candles have been snuffed out, this is the light that gets brighter and brighter unto the perfect day; and after, under the hard hoofs of calamity, all the pools of worldly enjoyment have been trampled into deep mire, at the foot of the eternal rock is the Christian, from cups of granite, lily rimmed and vine covered, puts out the thirst of his soul.

Again, I remark, that Christ is above all in dying alleviations. We have in any sympathy with the morbidity abroad about our demise. The Emperor of Constantinople arranged that on the day of his coronation the stonemason should come and consult him about his tombstone that after awhile he should need. And there are men who are monomaniacal on the subject of departure from this life by death, and the more they talk of it the less unhappy are prepared to go. This is an inhumanness unworthy of you, not worthy of me.

What did the dying Faneway say? "I can as easily die as close my eyes and turn my hand." Before a few hours have passed I shall stand on Mount Zion with the one hundred and forty and four thousand, and with the just men made perfect, and we shall ascribe riches and honor and glory and majesty and dominion unto God and the Lamb." Dr. Taylor, condemned to burn at the stake, on his way thither, broke away from the guard, and, with hands clasping and leaping and jumping toward the fire, glad to go to Jesus and to die for him. Sir Charles Hare, in his last moments, had such rapturous vision that he cried: "Upward, upward, heavenward!" And so great was the peace of one of Christ's disciples that he put his fingers upon the pulse of his wrist and counted it and observed it; and so great was the placidity that after awhile he said, "stopped," and his life had ended here to begin in heaven. But grander than that was the testimony of the worn-out first vision ary, who, when in the Mamertine dungeon, cried: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand; I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, will give me in that day, and not to me only, but unto all them that love his appearing." Do you not see that Christ is above all in dying alleviations?

Toward the last hour of our earthly residence we are speeding. Where is the "one day less to live," which we hoped thy cradle to and fro Let no involved res inter alios Prevail while we are consulting inter nos.

Was that a little pain in medias res? Too bad! too bad! we'll have no more of these. I'll send a capias for some wise expert Who knows how to eject the pain and stay the hurt.

No trespasser shall come to trouble thee; For thou dost own the house in simple fee. And thy administrators, heirs, assigns, To have, to hold, convey, at thy designs.

Correct thy pleadings, my own baby boy; Let there be an abatement of thy joy; Quash every tendency to keep awake, And verdict, costs and judgment thou shalt take.

—Boston Transcript.

Famous for Her Cakes.

Mrs. Myra Miller, a colored woman who died in Atlanta, Ga., at the age of 80, was the most celebrated cake maker in the city. She was born in Virginia, and in her childhood belonged to the Randolphs, Pemptons and Johnsons. For the last 20 years she has lived in Atlanta. She was so proficient in her trade, and so much liked, that her illness was a source of public concern.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

The "16th Iuka" Regiment.

Editor Camp Fire:—After an absence of several years, I come again with a bunch of Colorado sage-brush to start a glimmer in the circle of the Camp Fire. I have been much interested lately in reading the account of the first day's fight at Shiloh. I was "that" myself. Comrade Harlan was not the only one who helped gather the chaff on that day. I saw the brave Major Belknap, of the 15th Iowa, while suffering from a severe wound, engaged in the same la dable work. This same Belknap afterwards, as brigadier general, commanded Crocker's Iowa brigade. He lately answered the last call.

The comrade who stated that the 16th Iowa went into the battle without arms must be possessed of a desire to start a burlesque on that regiment. The comrade who made that statement did not know the men. Had the 16th Iowa been marching along and the guns of another regiment been stacked within reach, the 16th Iowa would have been doubly armed immediately. Why, the acquisitiveness of that regiment was amazing. When it became apparent that they could not capture the rebel artillery at Iuka, they made an effort to possess themselves of the 5th Ohio battery. A fight ensued and the 16th were worsted. Thereafter, when any one was spoiling for a fight he had only to crook his finger at a 16th Iowa man, and cry "Iuka!" He would be in business instanter. Hence the regiment was known as the "16th Iuka." They did not take kindly to the appellation, but there was no help for it.

All the stray canteens, camp-kettles, coffee-pots and frying-pans of the other regiments of the brigade found their way to the 16th Iowa. Many a New England Christian mother raised a son and sent him West to make his fortune with a Testament in his pocket and a prayer on her lips for his deliverance, and that son turned up next as a member of the 16th Iowa. There were men in that regiment from every state, Long Island to the Big Sioux. Europe also furnished her quota. They were there from the Rhine and from the Zuyder Zee; from the valleys of the Shannon, the Liffey and the Lee. The land of John Bull was represented, as was that which gave birth to Rob Roy and Roderick Dhu. Israel furnished men for the 16th Iowa, and a piece of dead shoat was no offense to any of them. Johnny Crapeaud and our neighbors, the Kanakas, furnished braves for the 16th Iowa. Now, I do not wish to be understood as saying that the 16th Iuka", would be guilty of what is vulgarly known as stealing. I only state that their acquisitiveness was alarming; and with J. Gould as colonel and J. Sullivan to carry the flag, the "16th Iuka" would be the prodigy of this Western hemisphere. Now, you fellows of the 16th, come out of your holes and tell us what you know of Fort Monkey Reid "at Bolivah, sah!"—Private Fitzgerald, 15th Iowa.

"Col. Campfire" hopes that the comrades of the "16th Iuka" will respond to the call. Do you realize, comrades, that in these letters to the Camp Fire you are contributing invaluable material for the historian of the great civil war? History can not be written in true historical perspective until the men of that generation have passed away. The history of the great rebellion will not be written until we all are in our graves. Therefore write, comrades, that the unborn historian may have the material from which to write the story of the war. Private Fitzgerald, come again soon, and tell us the story of some battle or some campaign, or march, or other historic event of which you were a part.—Ed. Camp Fire.

A Spy's Adventure.

Editor Camp Fire:—I and my trusty aid, Diamond, of the "independent squad," rode up in front of Col. Woodyard's tent, or rather I was leading my trusty mule, in the vicinity of Shiloh, having traversed the rebel country for about 50 miles. Why I came to walk was this. The evening before the first day's battle, I ran into a hornet's nest adventure, about 10 o'clock in the evening. We dismounted and tied up. I approached a house from which shone a faint light. Everything was silent. Sneaking up to the window, I discovered, through a small rent in the blind, a man and a woman at one side with turned chairs in full embrace, like foolish boys and girls sparking. But the most that fired my mind was that the man was dressed in rebel uniform. I could not determine his rank. The girl was fair to look on, and I half wished myself that little dern rebel. But pretty soon the grim war spirit crept over my whole anatomy. Thought I, "here is fun and work to do, and lots of information for the Lincoln spy, if I get them all right." Slipping around to the back door I found it was not fastened on the inside, and stepping very lightly until I came to the partition door, I opened it quickly, covered the young sparks with a revolver, and demanded surrender. The girl and the man were not as young as I thought, when I saw them more closely.

The man proved to be, by his own confession, a Union deserter, whose name, as he called himself, was John Fury. He had donned the rebel garb for this rebel woman's sake. She was the wife of a captain in the Confederate service. The racket I caused brought a genuine rebel and another woman to confront me. I thought the jig was up for me, but right at this critical moment, crack went a revolver, and down went the rebel newcomer. My aid, Diamond, had followed on my heels as ready as a detective, and had done me good service in the nick of time. I gathered much valuable information both from Fury and from the woman, and in consideration of this I let Fury have his liberty, but took the two women prisoners. Fury went along, like a little man, in order to recover his rebel lady-love. Of course, I kept the secret of his desertion. My object in taking the women prisoners was to prevent them from giving the Confederates information that might have thwarted me and my aid in reaching the Union lines. While the two women rode Monk, my mule; I walked, held to the halter strap, and bore up to Col. Woodyard's tent. He was a Missouri man. As he was called out he eyed us. I presented an eagle-headed paper signed by U. S. Grant. The colonel looked at the outfit we presented, then at the eagle-headed paper, back and forth. Then he called me into the tent, and a satisfactory explanation was made. When he was perfectly convinced, he looked me frankly in the face, and reached out his hand. I took it. Said he, "and you are the darned little Lincoln spy?"—"Calumity," Yeddo, Indiana.

An Indian Fighter's Story.

Editor Camp Fire:—Some time in 1862, there was a detail made at Tucson, Ariz., of sixteen privates, one sergeant and one corporal, I think, infantry and regular soldiers. They started with one provision wagon for Apache Pass, Ariz. They were within two days of their journey's end, and had encamped for the night. The next morning they found themselves surrounded by over 400 savages. Those brutish devils will not venture upon a loaded gun under any circumstances. They fortified themselves, and the boys did the same. Either party did not care to make a break. Our boys still thinking they would be looked after, finally left the wagon, thinking perhaps they would be satisfied, and let them go. But the Indians did not. They kept them under close guard until the last one of them died for want of food and water. The poor fellows finally saw they were doomed to die, and wrote farewell letters to their friends, which they hid in the crevices of the rocks. Not one was left to tell the tale, to wish to ask the Democrats who oppose pensions, did these boys get enough? Did the boys in Andersonville prison get their dues? I came home from the war disabled, and am still so. I received $268.21 for fighting Indians nearly three years, and paid out five times the amount for hired labor, besides being disabled for life.—Silas Myers, 1st Cal. Vol. Cav.

Will Comrade Myers please write on one side of his paper only, and always send his postoffice address?—Ed. Camp Fire.

The Ghost of Fort Donelson.

Editor Camp Fire:—As you know, the battle of Fort Donelson lasted three long days, and during that time the snows and rains of February turned to ice through a sudden change of weather on the first day, and brought to the boys in blue untold agonies of cold and suffering. The fight was long and stubborn. The gunboats on the Tennessee were driven back with heavy losses, but Grant's fearless men kept up the siege until the fort surrendered. After the victory the whole North was exultant. The bells rang joyfully, and cannon shook the cities and towns; but frozen and dying hundreds lay on the red snow of the battlefield. Mother Bickerdyke, the famous Union nurse, had followed her "boys" southward, had blessed them as they went out in the morning to battle, made them barrels of good government coffee, and as well as possible, without horses or hospitals, provided for their return. This was her first sight of a battlefield, and she told me that none afterward so overcame her.

After the wounded had been cared for with all the small comforts she had, and the exhausted officers had fallen asleep, somebody noticed a bright light moving quickly over the dark, deserted field, where the dead were still lying, awaiting burial when it should be light. One officer after another looked out, and the word passed down the line, "Go and see what it is." Gen. Grant himself, wrapped in his blanket, stood outside his tent, while his orderly followed the ghost across the snow, and the terrified men huddled close together over their camp fires, whispering that "the spirits were waking about." Nobody spoke aloud. The bitter wind whistled across the broken fences and through the icy rattling branches of trees, as the orderly returned.

"Well," said he to the general, "it's only Mother Bickerdyke, sir, with her big lantern; here she comes."

Gen. Grant touched her on the shoulder as she came up, and asked in a low voice, "Is anything wrong, mother?"

"Oh, no!" she replied, "but you see, general, after I got the poor fellows bound up, and full of warm broth and hot coffee, I couldn't someway feel satisfied till I was sure, by my own eyesight, that nobody was lying out there in the cold and dark, alone and alive, this awful night; so I've just looked 'em all over and made sure—but they are dead, quite dead, poor boys!"

She swung her lantern bravely along toward her row of tents, while Gen. Grant, worn and haggard, wrapped his blanket about him, and said to a staff officer close by, "So, this is the ghost! I wish this country was full of just such."—An Army Nurse.

At the Siege of Vicksburg.

Editor Camp Fire:—Either Comrade Sapp or myself is mistaken about the Vicksburg campaign. I well know that our regiment remained at Milliken's Bend until the surrender of Vicksburg, for I was detailed to work mortars under the pontoon in front of the city, and I helped shell it until the white flag shot up on July 4, 1863, about 9 o'clock in the morning. And I know that had the levee broken at the time Comrade Sapp says it did, our regiment would have been drowned, as we were behind the levee in a cattle corral, and the level of the Mississippi river was about 25 feet higher than the ground on which we were, which was from shoe-top to knee deep in mud and water. As I said in my former letter, it seems to me it rained nearly all the time. We lost about three men per day from sickness, until we had only 400 men, when we were consolidated with the 29th Illinois. Please correct the mistake in my article in Weekly Blade of June 23, whether yours or mine, I do not know. In place of my regiments being the 131st and 29th Kentucky, they were Illinois Inft. Vol. As to the Johnnies being good swimmers, I don't know. Nevertheless, they did come across to our side, and did partake of our "sow-belly" and hard tack, and not by the few but thousands of them came across on skiffs and log rafts, and lots of them did not go back, but went to their homes and friends, never to fight again. They did exchange money with our boys, at that time, giving $5 in greenbacks for $5 in graybacks; they had lots of greenbacks, and where they were going they said it would not pass. These facts I know by having been actually present. A word to all comrades: For your benefit and for the glory of our great and grand government, take the Weekly Blade. I have been taking it over a year, and would not lay it down for any other paper I ever saw, just for its solid principles. It don't just take it, but read and study it, and it will enlighten you.—C. Cooper, Cos. B and A, 131st and 29th Regt., Ill. Inft. Vol.

Will Comrade Cooper come again, and next time write on only one side of his paper?—Ed. Camp Fire.

The Colonel's Dog.

Editor Camp Fire:—I have told the following story before, and it has been in print, but never, I think, in your columns. If you think the comrades would like it, you might print it for them. When we of the Army of the Potomac were encamped before Richmond, there was with us a certain colored who, although he was considered a little "airy" by some of his brother officers, was known as a wit. This colonel had with him an English coach dog of a valuable breed. The dog had been trained to run under a carriage, but finding in his present station, no carriage under which to run, he spent most of his time under the feet of the regiment to which his master was attached. This arrangement did not suit the men particularly well, but the colonel kept his dog in spite of all the grumbling remarks which he heard.

One day the colonel had occasion to go to Grant's quarters, and after transacting his private business, the talk turned upon Richmond, the time the army had been encamped before it, and the likelihood of their finally getting into it.

At last Grant said, "By the way, colonel, what are you going to do with that dog of yours? Are you planning to have him run under your heels as you go into Richmond?"

"Um—yes—I think so;" replied the colonel, gravely surveying his favorite critically as he spoke; "he comes of a long-lived breed, you know!"—A. G. G., Washington, D. C.

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COMMERCE AND INVESTMENTS.

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The railway dining cars in this country earn more than the sleeping and baggage cars together.

Statistical reports show that the value of sheep flocks is greater by $42,000,000 in 1892 than in 1818.

The lands in Germany devoted to the growing of grain for beer production would support 50,000,000 people.

The value of sealskins shipped from Alaska since that territory came into the possession of the United States is given at $33,000,000.

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The Sunday School.

Ananias and Sapphira.

LESSON VII, SUNDAY, AUGUST 14.

Golden text.—Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.—Gal. vi. 7.

LESSON TEXT.

(Acts v, 1-11.)

1. But a certain man named Ananias, with Sapphira his wife, sold a possession,

2. And kept back part of the price, his wife also being privy to it, and brought a certain part, and laid it at the apostles' feet.

3. But Peter said, Ananias, why hath Satan filled thine heart to lie to the Holy Ghost, and to keep back part of the price of the land?

4. While it remained, was it not thine own? and after it was sold, was it not in thine own power? why hast thou conceived this thing in thy heart? thou hast not lied unto men but unto God.

5. And Ananias hearing these words fell down, and gave up the ghost: and great fear came on all them that heard these things.

6. And the young men arose, wound him up, and carried him out, and buried him.

7. And it was about the space of three hours after, when his wife, not knowing what was done, came in.

8. And Peter answered unto her, Tell me whether ye sold the land for so much? And she said, Yea, for so much.

9. Then Peter said unto her, How is it that ye have agreed together to tempt the Spirit of the Lord? behold, the feet of them which have buried thy husband are at the door, and shall carry thee out.

10. Then fell she down straightway at his feet, and yielded up the ghost: and the young men came in, and found her dead, and, carrying her forth, buried her by her husband.

11. And great fear came upon as many as heard these things.

Illustrative Applications.

Ananias, with Sapphira his wife (v. 1). The new dispensation opens somewhat as the old one did—in its first great transgression. Then it was Adam, and Eve his wife; now it is Ananias, and Sapphira his wife. But there are differences as well as resemblances in the two cases. Then the woman led off, and the man followed, in evil; now the man leads off, and the woman follows. Whatever is inferred as to the greater temptability and weakness of one sex in the one instance, is found as a fault in the other instance. But in both cases the man and the woman agreed together in evil, and helped each other in sin. If only husbands and wives were as mutually helpful in and for good as for evil, what a constant and unintermitted blessing the family would be! But for good or for evil, husbands and wives can work together with a power that neither could possess singly.

Sold a possession. And, of course, they had "a possession"—before they sold it. It was not the temptation of poverty that led them into sin. A property-possession always brings temptation. Adam and Eve had everything in the world except a single tree; and they gave themselves up to Satan in order to get that one tree. He who supposes that the possession of property would put him above temptation fails to read aright all the lessons of history from the days of Adam and Eve down through the days of Ananias and Sapphira, and up to the date of this lesson's study. He who lacks an earthly possession can fairly find that so far he has a decided gain over Adam and Ananias.

And brought a certain part (v. 2). There are very few persons who are willing to be wholly bad—as bad as they know how to be. Almost everybody wants to do "a certain part" of his duty. This is shown in the adages about "honor among thieves," and "some decency left," and "not quite so bad as that." And almost everybody wants to look, and to have others look, and to have God look, at the certain part of his duty that he does, instead of at the certain part that he does not do. And just here so many are like Ananias and Sapphira. But, as was once said by a preacher in a sermon about giving, "God looks not so much at what you have given as at what you have left;" and as again it is declared that he who holds back in the performance of any part of his duty, is guilty of all.

Why hath Satan filled thy heart to lie to the Holy Ghost? (v. 3.) Peter seems to have any doubt where a prompting to lie came from. There are just two forces at work in a Christian believer's heart: one comes from the Holy Ghost, the other comes from Satan. Satan says, Lie. The Holy Ghost says, Lie not. Satan would have believers lie, even to the Holy Ghost. The Holy Ghost would have no believer lie, not even to Satan, nor for the supposed benefit of the cause of Christ. Lying is Satan's work. The Holy Ghost will never ask a Christian believer to do Satan's work, under any circumstances, or in hope of any gain whatsoever.

Was it not in thy power? (v. 4.) The property of Christian believers is in their power, to give or withhold as they may choose. The church has no right to take it from them by force. But this privilege of choice does not absolve believers from either the duty or the responsibility of using their property aright. It may be their duty to give when they choose not to give. If so, they must take the consequences of not giving. But while they have the choice of giving or withholding, they must not lie about their use of money, nor pretend that they are open-handed and generous when they are close-fisted and mean. They ought to decide that they will give or refuse, at the call of Christ and Christ's needy ones; and then stand by the open record of their choice.

Buried by her husband (v. 10). And so two liars were laid away in the grave. If only this judgment had put an end to lying, what a different state of things there would be in the church and in the world to-day! If, on the other hand, every lying church member, since the days of Ananias and Sapphira, had been stricken dead for lying, what havoc would have been among church members! But however many liars have been spared to die natural deaths, there stands the record of God's estimate of the sin of lying on the part of those who profess to be led of the Holy Spirit. Who will dare—in the face of this judgment—to lie, or to advocate the possible propriety of a Christian's lying, under any circumstances?

Great fear came upon all that heard these things (v. 11). It is always startling to know that sin is punished and that evil-doers have met their threatened doom. But the terror which comes of knowing the consequences of sin does not in itself keep men from sinning. The sad fate of one drunkard after another has little power in keeping back the companions of those drunkards from following in their steps. So of the sure failure of gamblers and speculators; so, also, of reaping according to the seed sown. Times of pestilence and times of war are times of great fear, but not times of turning to the Lord; on the contrary, wild excesses in sin, and mad pleasure-seeking prevail at such times. A dread of the consequences of sin is by no means faith in the only Savior from sin.—H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.

Unappreciated.

"So you wrote her a poem?"

"Yes," replied the young man, sadly.

"What did she say?"

"She said she admired my letter: but she didn't quite understand my method of using capital letters."—Puck.

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THE RULING PASSION.

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Yet on the door that sign of his;
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"Why do you post your warning sign
Who annoy you and questions ask?"
"Those who read me that warning line."
Sighs the man who looks up from his task.
"You ask me of it?" A nod, a grin—
Mill man, you know, he throwed it in!"
—Chicago News.

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to act as our agent. Will treat you well and pay liberally for your services. The work is easy, pleasant, and adapted to both young and old of either sex. GEO. STINSON & CO., Box 1600, Portland, Me.

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IF you wish to advertise anything anywhere at any time write to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., No. 10 Spruce st., N. Y.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUG. 4, 1892.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

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ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 109,000.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
BENJAMIN HARRISON,
Of Indiana.

For Vice President,
WHITELAW REID,
Of New York.

THIS IS A CAMPAIGN OF EDUCATION.

The Presidential campaign is one of education. The result will depend upon whether the truth regarding the tariff is made plain to the intelligence of the masses of the people. There is no danger of the adoption of free trade if the people once understand its nature.

There is no paper published in the United States which is so thorough an educator on the tariff question as is The Blade. It meets the free traders squarely at every point, and shows up the fallacy inherent in their position. Hence it should be circulated by every Republican who desires the triumph of his party and its principles. We want—

First, the name and address of the chairman of the Republican committee of your county;

Second, the name and address of the chairman of every Republican club—campaign or otherwise;

Third, the name and address of every Republican voter in your neighborhood who is not a subscriber to The Blade, in order to send each a sample copy;

Fourth, that every Republican who desires to aid the cause of Republicanism shall drop us a postal card and ask for campaign terms. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

DEMOCRATIC "ECONOMY."

A year ago, the Democratic press was crying "Billion-dollar Congress" in full chorus, and holding the Fifty-first Congress up to condemnation for making appropriations, in its two years' lease of life, which reached a total of over 900 million dollars. It was not a billion, but they stretched a point in order to make a mouth-filling cry which they hoped to make potent with the people. They were profuse with promises of "economy" at the hands of the present Congress, as is usual with Democratic promises, this one did not materialize. Instead of reducing expenditures, the first session of the Fifty-second Congress, now near its close, will have appropriated a much larger sum than did the Fifty-first Congress at its first session. The following is a comparative statement of appropriations so far made by this Congress, compared with those of its predecessor:

	First session 51st Congress.	First session 52d Congress.
Agricultural	$ 1,709,100	$ 3,252,905
Army	34,206,471	24,308,499
Diplomatic	1,710,815	1,604,045
District of Columbia	5,769,544	5,323,414
Fortifications	4,232,935	2,734,276
Indian	7,262,016	7,064,047
Legislative	21,030,792	21,880,273
Military Academy	435,206	428,917
Navy	24,136,035	23,543,385
Pensions	98,467,461	146,737,350
Postoffice	72,226,698	80,331,876
River and harbor	23,736,295	21,153,618
Sundry civil	20,738,282	
Total	$316,141,703	
Deficiency	38,617,448	
Miscellaneous	7,010,905	
Permanent annuals	101,628,453	121,863,880
Grand total	$463,398,510	$460,825,558

This will be increased, in all probability, by the following items:

Sundry civil, including the World's Fair appropriation	$32,000,000
Deficiency	16,000,000
Miscellaneous	1,000,000
Total	$49,000,000

This will make the total appropriations of the present Congress, for one year, about $512,000,000—considerably above a half-billion, and $49,000,000 more than the total appropriations of the Fifty-first Congress at its first session.

The above figures are their own commentary on the profuse promises of Democratic demagogues that the "extravagance" of the Republican Congress would be "rebuked" by their party. They declared that the appropriations could and would be cut down a hundred millions below the Republican figures. Instead of this, they are 49 millions more!

In this connection, it is well to remind the reader that the Democratic national platform pledges that party to "relentless opposition to the Republican policy of profligate expenditure, which in the space of two years has squandered an enormous surplus and emptied an overflowing treasury." The demagogy of this utterance is apparent to every thinking man. There is the platform pledge; how it is carried out is seen in the figures given above.

The "labor cost" of products is muddling the brains of the poor free traders worse than ever. Perhaps they do not understand what "labor cost" is. Thus one free trade paper states that the labor cost of a ton of wire rods is only $1.95. That is the labor cost of only the process, not of the material. Take the value of the iron ore and coal, as they lay in the mine, and substract from the price of the wire rods, and you have the labor cost left. That is the true definition of "labor cost." To say that the cost of the labor required to roll iron billets into iron rods is the only labor cost in a ton of the latter, is exactly parallel to saying that the cost of husking a car-load of ear corn from the shock is the only labor cost of raising that much corn.

A good Republican is one who labors for the success of the party and its principles without insisting that there shall be something of the nature of a personal reward for his services.

The opinion gains ground that Grover is industriously studying the cyclopedia, preparing a campaign speech or two.

The present House of Representatives will probably be known as the "Jag Congress."

Adlai fills the same place in the campaign of 1892 that B. Gratz Brown did in that of 1872.

Whitelaw Reid is coming to Ohio. He will read the riot act to Adlai and G. Cleveland.

TEMPERANCE WORK IN ENGLAND

It is a fact not so well-known as it should be that the temperance question cut considerable figure in the recent Parliamentary election in England, though, of course, it was overshadowed by the dominant issue of Home Rule for Ireland. But local option and other restrictions upon the liquor traffic are part of the Liberal programme, and the triumph of that party means restrictive legislation along local option lines in England. That the Liberals are in earnest is shown by the fall in the prices of the great brewery stocks on the London stock exchange. Stocks do not fall seven to nine points in a day without adequate cause; and this is found, in this case, in the determination of the Liberals to push local option.

The great brewing corporations were actively engaged in the recent campaign, spending at least $2,500,000 in the effort to elect Tory candidates. The Chicago Tribune says that in about fifty close boroughs the dealers organized so-called "defense associations," every member pledging himself to bring twelve votes for the Tory Parliamentary candidate. This reminds one very much of similar organizations among the saloon men on this side of the water. There is but little sincere politics in a saloon keeper. He desires to prevent any interference with his occupation, and will vote and work for any candidate or any party which will agree to oppose any restrictive legislation.

The organization of the brewing and retail liquor interests in England began only about three years ago. At that time the Liberals in Parliament compelled the Tory government to withdraw the "compensation clause" of the local option bill before that body. That bill reduced the number of "publicans"—which is the term used in England for keepers of public dram-shops—and the clause referred to provided that those who were deprived of their licenses by the operation of the law should receive compensation for the closing up out of the national treasury. The Liberals, backed by all the moral and religious sentiment of English society, compelled the withdrawal of this clause, and the publicans went bodily over into the Tory camp in consequence.

Despite the opposition of the brewers and publicans, the Liberals have won, and they propose to pass a local option measure similar in its general features to the local option and high license laws of many of our states. Our English cousins call it a "direct veto" law, however, as the people can put a direct veto on the traffic in their borough or county, if they see fit. If the vote excludes saloons, none can be established, and those in existence must be shut up. If local option fails, then the number of saloons can be limited. The passage of the measure is regarded as certain; and this marks an encouraging growth in public sentiment within a few years in England.

It is well to note that, while there are a large number of English who believe in prohibition, they do not indulge in the visionary foolishness of attempting to create a new political party on that issue. They are willing to go step by step, knowing that national prohibition is as impossible in England at this time as it is in the United States. They propose to join in an effort to restrict, to hinder, to cripple the traffic, and are pushing the spread of correct information on the evils of drinking and of the rum traffic among the people. Consequently the cause is moving on, and every temperance worker in America will congratulate our English friends on the progress making in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE NEW PARLIAMENT.

The English Parliamentary elections are over, and the result, by parties and nationalities, is as follows:

ENGLAND.

Conservatives	234
Liberals (including Labor)	193
Liberal-Unionists	50
Irish Nationalist	1

SCOTLAND.

Conservatives	11
Liberals	50
Liberal-Unionists	10

WALES.

Conservatives	2
Liberals	30

IRELAND.

Conservatives	17
McCarthyites	64
Parnellites	9
Liberal-Unionists	5

The totals by parties are as follows:

Conservatives	264
Liberal-Unionists	45
Against Home Rule	309
Liberals	273
Other parties	74
For Home Rule	347

It is not yet clear that Irish Home Rule will be pushed at once. Liberal councils are divided on this question. It is stated that Gladstone himself feels inclined to push other measures on the Liberal programme, which will consolidate the Liberal strength, and postpone Home Rule for a year. On the other hand, the Home Rulers are anxious that the matter be pushed at once through Parliament. The coming session promises to be the most stormy, and probably the most important one of that body for many years.

The Congressional committee which went to Homestead to investigate the labor trouble there has a Democratic majority. That majority has found that the Homestead trouble can not be used in the campaign as an argument against protection, and hence they have decided to smother the report until after the Presidential election. Chairman Oates announces that the committee will not report until Congress again convenes in December next. They are afraid their report will injure Democratic prospects.

"Discovery Day," October 21, has been proclaimed a general holiday, by President Harrison, for the people of the United States. It is the 400th anniversary of Columbus's discovery of the New World. The school histories give October 12 as the date of the discovery, but that is Old Style, and corresponds with October 21, New Style, or the Gregorian calendar.

There was $6,000 worth of liquor drank at the Manhattan club reception to Adlai and Grover. Adlai must have got away with about $1,000 worth of it himself, from all reports. After this, Stevenson will be known as "His Jags."

The beet sugar industry is growing. In 1887 the United tates produced 600,000 pounds; in 1891, this had increased to 12,000,000 pounds—6,000 tons. The sugar bounty clause of the new tariff law did it.

Talking about that bugaboo, the "force bill," how can the 7,000,000 negroes in the Southern states outvote the 15,000,000 whites in the same states? We pause for a reply.

Grover says defeat in the present campaign means "the annihilation of th Democratic party," and Grover is right. The free trade Democracy will be annihilated.

Adlai pronounces it "Ad-lee," with the accent on the first syllable. He will call it "Dennis" next November.

Campaign Prices

Of the Weekly Blade for the Presidential Year—Special Points for Every Republican.

Our short-time rates for the Weekly Blade for the Presidential campaign are now ready for anybody on application. We have made them so low as to barely cover the cost of the white paper on which The Blade is printed.

The Weekly Blade is the only weekly newspaper which is edited with a view to its circulation in every state and territory of the Union. It is the most popular paper in the country, and has the largest circulation of any weekly political newspaper in the United States.

Unlike all other Republican campaign literature circulated during the canvass, The Blade has many interesting features outside of politics. These are carefully read by all the members of the family, and it is not thrown away, as a pamphlet would be.

We take more interest in the Republican cause during a Presidential campaign than any other Republican weekly newspaper. The issues of the election are discussed in a plain, clear, easily understandable way.

While we have made our short term rates as low as we can possibly afford, with a view to obtaining large lists at every postoffice, we want correspondence from the Chairman of every Republican campaign committee who sees this, especially from those who desire to circulate from 100 to 500 or more copies of The Blade in their counties. To those we will make special terms. Write for them!

In every case, we expect to send The Blade direct to every subscriber; consequently we want the postoffice address of each individual who is to receive the paper.

We also want lists of names from anybody and everybody who takes an interest in Republican success, and will take the trouble to send them. To each name we will send specimen copies of The Blade. We hope every reader of The Blade will send us from 10 to 100 names, and that immediately.

We also desire the address of the chairman of every Republican county committee in the Union, and hope that some reader, in every county, will send the name and address of the chairman of his county, at once.

Upon the terms we have made for short time subscriptions, anybody can raise a club of 20 to 50 names in a few hours, and that at a profit to themselves, as well as to the benefit of the Republican party of the nation.

Let everybody send for campaign terms. Drop us a postal card by return mail, asking for them.

TWO FALSE ISSUES.

The Democratic press is endeavoring to push two false issues to the fron in the Presidential canvass—that the Homestead troubles are, in some undesignated way, to be laid at the door of the protective tariff; and that the Republicans desire success chiefly in order that a "force bill" shall be passed. The attempt to obscure the real issue of the campaign—that between protection and British free trade—will not be successful. Col. John A. Cockerill, of the New York Morning Advertiser, discusses these two side issues, and arrives at the conclusion that the Democrats are doomed to defeat. He is a clear-headed, thinking man, accustomed to weigh political arguments and to judge of the trend of public sentiment; and his judgment on the Presidential outlook is this:

The labor troubles at Homestead will be adjusted within a few weeks, I believe, and the Democratic party will not be able to draw comfort from that source. The great railway strikes and riots of 1877 were laid at the door of our protective system, but peace soon followed, and the Republicans elected Garfield, their candidate for President, in 1880. I do not believe that the people of the United States are ready to abandon the present economic system, and that is what Mr. Cleveland's party emphatically demands shall be done. When Mr. Harrison writes his formal letter of acceptance I believe that he will effectually dispose of the force bill issue, which Mr. Cleveland is endeavoring so strenuously to put in the front. The apprehensions of the Southern states and Northern demagogues will be allayed. The Presidential situation at this time may be summed up thus: Mr. Cleveland is not as strong in the state of New York as he was four years ago; Mr. Harrison is stronger, and the country will sustain him. As goes New York, so goes the Presidency.

Every intelligent man, who does not allow his party predictions to obscure his judgment, will recognize the cogency of these reasonings. The Homestead troubles will be lost sight of very soon, for the struggle there is in process of satisfactory solution. The people are not fools, and know that strikes occur under a free trade system as well as under a protective one. They know, too, that the Homestead men rejected a wage-scale averaging more than double what is paid for the same class of labor in Great Britain, and they are not disposed to quarrel with an economic system which gives the workingman such excellent wages, because there is a falling-out between employer and employed over details. The English press dropped the Coeur d'Alene strike when they found out that it was over the pay of absolutely unskilled labor—that $3.50 per day was offered and rejected, while the great miners' strike in the North of England, which involved 50,000 men, and indirectly 50,000 more, and which failed, was for about $1.50 a day for the same class of labor.

The attempt to galvanize the ghost of the federal elections bill into a commanding issue will fail. It is a bit of sheer demagogy, to scare the Southern whites into remaining in the Democratic ranks instead of voting with the People's party. The present campaign is not to be decided by the wild shoutings of camp followers. The voters will be slow to vote for a radical change in our economic system, under which we have progressed more rapidly than at any previous time in our history. "Let well enough alone" is a very good motto.

Senator Morgan, of Alabama, wails that the English and Scotch capitalists who loan money in that state stipulate for payment in gold, and demands "a remedy for this evil." Where is the evil? So long as our other currency is at par with gold, there is no hardship to the borrower in the stipulation. It will not cost them a penny to comply with it. The only things that can cause a separation between our gold and other currency are either the free coinage of silver, or a return to the old state bank "wildcat" currency we endured before the war. Let the Senator and the Democratic party, to which he belongs, abandon their foolish financial fancies, and all will be well.

The progressive quality of Republicanism is shown by the fact that no Republican vote was cast in the House of Representatives against the World's Fair appropriation bill. The negative votes were 97 Democrats and 8 Farmers' Alliance.

FREE TRADE FALLACIES.

Falls City, Neb.—A free trade Prohibitionist here says England is the wealthiest country in the world, and that free trade made her so.

Another one says large manufacturers are broken up in the East for want of free raw materials.

Another says, free trade would make things cheaper.

Another says, Liverpool is our market, and England controls by far the greater portion of the commerce of the world.

England is the wealthiest country in the world in proportion to her population. But there is no country in wherein wealth is so unequally distributed. On the one hand are multi-millionaires, on the other a degree of poverty such as can not be found in the United States. If you wish to know of the awful poverty of the poorer classes in England, read the book entitled "In Darkest England," by Gen. Booth, the chief of the Salvation Army. In that volume you will find that one-tenth of the population of England is pauper. Gen. Booth calls it the "submerged tenth"—submerged beneath the waves of irredeemable poverty. His book is a trumpet-call for help for this one-tenth of the population. His scheme is to obtain contributions of money to remove them to Australia, or Canada, or elsewhere, as there is no hope for them in England, read the book entitled "In landed aristocracy, manufacturing millionaires and merchant princes is due to free trade, then the dire poverty of that tenth of her population which is pauperized is also due to free trade. England got her start as the greatest manufacturing nation by two centuries and more of protection. In order that her manufacturers and merchants might be able to undersell everybody else, and still make enormous fortunes, the wages of her working people were kept down to the lowest possible point. Free trade was established in order to do this. England does not produce enough grain to furnish her population with breadstuffs. Hence what is needed must be imported. So first the laws imposing duties on imported grain were repealed—the "corn laws"—so that the working people might have cheaper food, and hence be able to work for lower wages. England has coal and iron and some tin. For the raw material of her other manufactures she has to depend on other countries. Hence she has free trade in them. With us the case is different. We produce our own raw materials with a few comparatively insignificant exceptions. We do not need free trade to get raw materials, as does she.

If any manufacturers in the East, or anywhere else in the United States, have failed in business because they could not get free raw materials, we do not know of it. We want specifications. We want the names of the firms, their location, and their line of business. Then we can investigate and report the facts.

The gentleman who says free trade "would make things cheaper" will please read the last number of this series, in reply to a question from a West Virginia subscriber. He will see how protection operates to reduce prices to the lowest point consistent with good American wages and fair profit on the manufacture. To break down our industries by free trade means throwing thousands of men out of work, and giving a monopoly of our markets to foreign manufacturers, who can then combine and run prices up; so that the "cheapness" promised would be a myth.

We confess we do not clearly understand the last point raised by our correspondent, that "Liverpool is our market." Probably he refers to grain. The larger portion of American grain sent to England goes to Liverpool, precisely as the largest amount of imported goods lands at New York. But if he means that Liverpool fixes the price for grain, he is wrong. No one market does this. The price is fixed by the relation between the world's supply of grain, known and estimated, and the world's demand for it. Grain markets like Chicago and New York and Liverpool and Dantzic are like thermometers, which do not make heat, but only register its degree. The great grain markets of the world do not make the price, they only register it. A series of storms in the West damage the growing grain; the keen traders at Chicago see that the supply will be decreased, and hence the price goes up. The cables take the story of the rise in Chicago and its cause to New York, an Liverpool, and Sydney, and other great grain ports around the world, and the price goes up, because with a lessened supply every one knows the price will be higher. Or, the Russian crop is found to be heavier than the estimates, and the price declines at the Baltic sea and Black sea ports. The news is flashed around the world, and it declines in the same proportion at New York, at Toledo, at Chicago, and elsewhere. There is in this no free trade argument, that we can see. If our correspondent finds any, we shall be glad to have him explain what it is. As to the closing point, if it means that English vessels do a greater carrying trade than those of any other nation, it is correct; but how does that prove anything for free trade? We wait for a reply.

There is an astonishing lack of logical mental processes in a great deal of the talk heard about arbitration. It seems to be deemed an end-all to wage-disputes, which it certainly is not. The Ohio State Journal clearly sets forth the truth as follows: "The time will never come when it will be necessary seriously to discuss so absurd an idea as compulsory arbitration. When any man is ever compelled to pay more for labor than he believes he can afford to pay, that will be the end of all business and the withdrawal of all capital from enterprise of every kind. When any man is ever compelled to labor for smaller wages than he wishes to take, that will be the restoration of slavery. When a man is ever compelled to do otherwise than as he thinks best with his own, whether his own be labor or capital, that will be the death of all freedom and the establishment of despotism; and despotism cannot be established now, especially in America, without a convulsion that would involve the destruction of human society."

The attempt of the Democrats in the House to make campaign capital out of the investigation of the Pension office is turning out a disgraceful fizzle. It is easy to charge an official with wrongdoing for political effect, even though there is no evidence on which to base the charge. This was the case with regard to Raum. The only things brought out by the investigation were some disgraceful proceedings on the part of Democratic Representatives. The Democratic House refused to allow Enloe, of Tennessee, who was chairman of the committee, finish his speech accompanying the majority report, but adjourned, thus killing the whole matter. The trouble is there is no corruption to be unearthed in the Pension office, and the Democrats know it.

Adlai liked the Manhattan bait better than the brand found at Buzzard's Bay.

HOW THE TARIFF AFFECTS WAGES.

It does not require much thought on the part of a sensible man to see through the Democratic humbug that, if wages are not continually rising, it is because protection fails; and that if, for any of the various causes which affect wages, they decline in any instance, it discredits the protective theory. The tariff is not the only agency which affects wages. They fluctuate under any and every economic system. We may here use a homely illustration to show how protection does influence the wage-rate. The thermometer on your portico registers, let us say, 32 degrees on a March morning at 6 o'clock, and 45 degrees at noon of the same day. On a July day the thermometer marks 70 degrees at 6 o'clock in the morning, and 83 degrees at noon. There is a variation during the day from local causes, but in July the record is 38 degrees higher, both in the morning and at noon, than at the same hours of the March day. This is due to the season. In the same way, protection keeps the wages thermometer at a higher point than does free trade. Its conditions are more favorable for the wage-worker, the same as the seasonal conditions make it warmer in summer than in winter; but other causes operate to run wages up or down within relatively small limits, under protection, the same as they would under free trade; yet the level is constantly higher under the former than under the latter.

We can illustrate this also by actual experience. On July 11 an advance in the wages of working people in the cotton mills at Fall River, Mass., was made, without a strike. The time was reduced three hours per week, without any reduction of wages, for day hands, while piece hands had their wages raised 3 1-3 per cent. Since then the manufacturers at Lowell have done the same thing. On July 21, a cablegram announced that the "Federation of Master Cotton Spinners" in Lancaster, England—an organization that the Democrats would denounce as a trust if it existed in the United States—decided that they would not only make a 10 per cent reduction in wages, but that they would run their mills on short time. There is an over-supply of cotton goods; warehouses are loaded with them. At Fall River, the time is shortened, and wages remain the same—piece wages being advanced, so that there shall be no reduction in weekly stipends. In Lancashire, wages are cut 10 per cent. That is the difference between protection and free trade.

The Democratic press, true to its "calamity" instincts, seizes with avidity on any reduction of wages, no matter how small, and parades it as testimony that protection does nothing for the wage-earner. Not one Democratic paper takes the pains to investigate the reason for any such reduction; nor do they ever publish the facts as to advances in wages which occur quite as frequently as do reductions. We are indebted to the Utica, N. Y., Herald for the following partial list of recent advances in wages in this country, to which we invite the attention of our free trade friends:

Haskell & Barker Car company, Michigan City, Ind., 5 per cent increase.
Wooster & Stoddard, Walden, N. Y., 5 per cent increase.
Camden Woolen company, Camden, Me., 10 per cent increase.
Rider Engine company, Walden, N. Y., 10 per cent increase.
Hawthorn Mills company, Glenville, Conn., 15 per cent increase.
Alfred Dolge, Dolgeville, N. Y., 20 per cent increase.
Lake Superior Lumber company, Sault Ste Marie, Mich., 15 per cent increase.
William Carter & Co., Highlandsville, Mass., 15 to 50 cents a day increase.
J. C. Pass, Roxboro, N. C., 25 per cent increase.
H. L. Chapman, White Pigeon, Mich., 15 per cent increase.
Baltimore & Ohio Railroad company, Grafton, W. Va., 20 per cent increase.
Close & Christie, Mayfield, N. Y., 15 to 25 per cent increase.
Wilkins & Closs, Mayfield, N. Y., 15 to 25 per cent increase.
Canastota Knife company, Canastota, N. Y., 10 per cent increase.
New York Knife company, Walden, N. Y., 10 per cent increase.
Thomaston Knife company, Thomaston, Conn., 10 per cent increase.
W. F. Epperson, Ladoga, Ind., 10 per cent increase.
Pittsburg Reduction company, Pittsburg, Pa., 10 per cent increase.
Sultan Buggy and Carriage company, White Pigeon, Mich., 10 per cent increase.
Howitzer, Chaseburg, Wis., 10 per cent increase.
Enterprise Manufacturing company, Manheim, Pa., 30 per cent increase.
Shaw Stocking company, Lowell, Mass., 10 per cent increase.
Kings County Knitting company, Brooklyn, N. Y., 5 per cent increase.
Western Knitting Mills, Rochester, Mich., 15 per cent increase.
Western Knitting Mills, Detroit, Mich., 15 per cent increase.
Langley & Davis, Oriskany Falls, Mich., 25 to 50 cents a day increase.
McCormick & Co., Harrisburg, Pa., 10 to 50 cents a day increase.

One person who has been made a free trader by the Homestead affair has been reported through the press. He is a college-bred professional man, and this is given as his view:

He claimed that any protection that enabled the common workman to make from $6 to $8 per day was too much protection. He claimed that it cost him $2,500 to obtain his college education, and that there was not one half of his graduating class that could earn the half of $8 per day. His argument was that, as it was difficult for any college-bred man to earn over $4 per day, any system that enabled an uneducated laborer to earn double that was vicious, and therefore he favored free trade.

The narrow selfishness of this needs no elucidation. There are thousands of men who have taken college courses in order to crowd into the professions, more than there is room for. The supply is greater than the demand. There are too many men who have a horror of hard manual labor, such as work upon a farm, or in a shop or factory, and who prefer semi-starvation in a profession to making money by hard work. The probability is that the gentleman referred to is one of these.

The New York Press, speaking of the recent great Democratic reception and meeting in New York, says:

In the small hours of yesterday morning, after Mr. Cleveland had gone away, Mr. Stevenson endeared himself to the hearts of those Democrats who regard it as a prime qualification of a statesman that he is able to stay with his friends all night. The hospitality of the Manhattan club was lavish, and the candidate for Vice-President not only enjoyed it, but proved his capacity for such enjoyment as is, nevertheless, bounded by self control.

Dawn was lightening the horizon in the east when the last of the faithful quitted the Manhattan club, and the big brass-ribbed doors of the mansion built by A. T. Stewart were drawn together, and among the last of those who descended the marble steps of the late palace of the merchant prince was the candidate for Vice-President, who, in a brief session in the club, had vindicated his right to be called a royal good fellow.

Do you remember the howl that went up in 1880 about cigars, because of the duties under the new tariff law? Certainly you do; and the doleful Democratic predictions about the coming ruin of the cigar business. Well, what are the conditions now? There has been an enormous increase in the manufacture of domestic cigars, particularly of the best grades. We make our own finest-quality cigars instead of importing them; and any dealer in first-class goods will tell you that smokers are coming to think more highly of a good domestic cigar than an imported one.

The probabilities are that the Republicans will get considerable fun out of Adlai during the campaign.

"Buttered watermelon" they called it when B. Gratz Brown was on earth.

HOMESTEAD AND POLITICS.

The Democratic party which never has a word to say concerning the nation's progress or prosperity, but takes any calamity or misfortune as its theme, seems determined that the Homestead affair shall be an issue in the national campaign. The Blade has not the slightest objection. If the Democratic party proposes to deliberately endorse anarchistic doctrines, and the theory that an organization of workmen shall deny the right of any man not a member of that organization, to earn an honest living for himself and his family—which it must do, to endorse the cause of the discharged Homestead workmen—we shall be glad to have the verdict of the free American people on that proposition.

A persistent effort is making, on the part of the Democratic free trade press, to convey the impression that somehow the Homestead affair militates against the protective idea. As a sample of these labored efforts, we quote the following from the Cincinnati Enquirer:

What we are discussing now is the failure of the McKinley law to maintain high wages, give abundant employment and allay the discontent of those who toil. Homestead presents a case conspicuously in point, for at that place are found a number of capitalists who are especially beneficiaries of the McKinley law. The people are interested in knowing to what extent they divide the profits of high protection with the men who work for them. Nobody will deny that the distinctive promise of the men who passed the bill was that the condition of the workingman was to be vastly improved. Homestead, where so many men were employed, was surely a fine field for demonstration.

Here is the usual array of half-truths and unauthorized statements of Republican positions, so characteristic of the average free trade theorist. The Republicans asserted, and now assert, that a protective tariff maintains the American wage-scale at a much higher average than that in Great Britain, or that would be possible in this country without protection. The wages paid at Homestead are very high. The wages, under the reduction asked for by the Carnegie Steel company, are still of the very highest in the country. There was steady employment for every one of the locked-out men, but they declined it. They wanted to work at their figures, or not at all. No Republican ever declared any such thing as that the McKinley law would "allay the discontent of those who toil." There are some forms of discontent which are ridiculous, and outside the pale of popular sympathy.

Another characteristic free trade misstatement in the above is: "Nobody will deny that the distinctive promise of the men who passed the bill was that the condition of the workingmen was to be vastly improved." Let the Enquirer show this promise in any speech made upon the floor of Congress, or by any man who voted for the new tariff law. It cannot advance the proof. What was said, and what has been carried out, is that the new tariff law would more perfectly conserve the idea of protection, and, so far as law could do it, would maintain the prosperous condition of the American wage-workers. And that is literally fulfilled. The average of wages was never so high, in dollars and cents; and there never was a time that a dollar would go so far in purchasing the necessaries and comforts of life as it will to-day. And, further, there never has been a time that the margin for saving was as great as it is now.

There are hundreds of iron furnaces and mills in the United States. That there is a quarrel over wages in one does not prove that the entire wage-system is out of order. It is very poor logic to take one dispute and assume that similar disputes exist everywhere else. If you know a man has a herd of a thousand cattle, though but one steer is in sight, and that a brindle, it does not follow that all the rest of the herd are brindled also.

Read the Question Bureau this week. You will find there some important matters bearing on the present political campaign.

THE RECORD ON SILVER.

If any one doubts that the Republican party is the party of honest money, and the bulk of the Democratic party committed to free coinage of silver at the present incorrect ratio, let him read the record of action on free silver bills in the present Congress.

In the House, March 24, on the Bland free silver bill:

Democratic vote for free silver	130
Democratic vote against free silver	81
Democratic majority for free silver	49
Republican vote for free silver	11
Republican vote against free silver	67
Republican majority against free silver	56

In the Senate, July 1, on the Stewart free coinage bill:

Democratic vote for free silver	18
Democratic vote against free silver	7
Democratic majority for free silver	11
Republican vote for free silver	11
Republican vote against free silver	18
Republican majority against free silver	7

Or, reckoning in the thirty-two Senators who were paired, the actual standing of the Senate was:

Democrats for free silver	31
Democrats against free silver	10
Democratic majority for free silver	21
Republicans for free silver	14
Republicans against free silver	31
Republican majority against free silver	17

In the House, July 13, on the Stewart bill, the vote, including pairs, was as follows:

Insert F—	
Democratic vote for free silver	130
Democratic vote against free silver	101
Democratic majority for free silver	29
Republican vote for free silver	12
Republican vote against free silver	68
Republican majority against free silver	56

Will some of the free trade howlers about trusts and combines have the kindness to give us an explanation of the facts regarding the copper combine in England, which is now an accomplished fact? The London Daily Financial News says:

Negotiations, it is well known, have been in progress for a long time to bring about a restriction of the output of copper, and the last information circulated was to the effect that two members of the European group of copper producers—the Tharsis and Rolao companies—hung back. At length these companies have come in—on terms; but there is not a ring, in the strictest acceptance of the word.

Some of the American companies are prohibited by the laws of their states from joining any organization in restraint of trade, and some of the French companies are in the same predicament.

Here is an admission by an English journal that the copper producers of the United States cannot join this European combine because of the anti-trust laws in force here. Note the fact that free trade England is the headquarters of this combine to restrict output and increase prices. How can this be if trusts are the result of a protective tariff only, as the free trade liars say? It is well to remember the fact still exists which James G. Blaine stated so tersely: "England is plastered over with trusts."

A member of the British legation at Washington is described by the Canadian newspapers as cheering for Cleveland at Ottawa, where he is visiting, and predicting his election. If the English could vote at the November election, Mr. Cleveland would be elected, no doubt.

"Nasby in Exile."

A Humorous Book of Travel by D. R. Locke ("Nasby")—An Offer No One Can Afford to Miss.

Read the different offers made on the fifth page of this issue for the above work. "Nasby in Exile" is an unique book. It not only is valuable as a book of travel, but there runs through it a vein of satire and humor—and such a vein as only "Nasby" could write—making it as good in its way as Mark Twain's "New Pilgrim's Progress" was in its line.

The manners and customs of European people—the things in daily life and travel that the observing American meets at every turn of his peregrinations—are here set down, and commented upon in the half-humorous, half-satiric manner, which gave the "Nasby Letters" world-wide fame. The spelling is not of the Nasby pattern, but the qualities that made the name of D. R. Locke illustrious as the greatest of American satirists are all there, and shine forth from every page. Read the offers on the fifth page, and send in your order. Call the attention of your friends who are not readers of The Blade to it. They will thank you for the information.

Send for campaign terms for the Weekly Blade. We are sending it for three and six months, in clubs, at a less cost than that of the white paper on which it is printed!

CANADA AND CANAL TOLLS.

The trouble between the United States and the Dominion of Canada over certain canal tolls may be rendered clearer by stating briefly the facts regarding the connecting canals along the chain of the Great Lakes. The waters of Lake Superior are discharged into Lake Huron through the St. Mary's river. The falls in this stream, which retain their French name, Sault Ste. Marie—commonly called the "Soo"—prevent navigation, and the St. Mary's canal is built around them, on the Michigan side. This is the first of the three canals, and was built by the federal government. The Canadians have a canal constructing on their side of the river.

Lake Huron discharges its waters through the St. Clair river, which empties into Lake St. Clair. This is a small and comparatively shallow lake, and the river, in the course of ages, has formed a delta at its mouth, known as the "St. Clair flats." The main channel of this was too shallow for large vessels, and this was remedied by the construction of the St. Clair canal, which is simply an application of the jetty system. The waters of the St. Clair river are confined to a channel between two piers, over a mile long, constructed out into the waters of Lake St. Clair by the United States government. A sufficient velocity is thus given to keep the channel scoured deep enough for the largest vessels.

The third obstacle to navigation along the chain of lakes is Niagara Falls. The Canadians have built the Welland canal, from Port Colborne on Lake Erie to Port Dalhousie on Lake Ontario. It is to be remembered, too, that the boundary line between the United States and Canada is in the middle of the channel of the St. Mary's, St. Clair and Niagara rivers, in which these obstructions to navigation occur.

The Canadian government has, for a long time, made a discrimination in tolls on the Welland canal. A rebate is given to vessels owned in Canada, which is withheld from vessels owned on this side of the line. The United States now proposes to enforce a similar discrimination against Canadian vessels passing through the St. Mary's canal. This has caused a number of Canadian papers to declare that the St. Clair Flats canal is on the Canadian side, and to urge the Dominion government to take possession and impose tolls on United States shipping passing through it. We do not know whether the canal is in Canadian territory or not; but it was built and is maintained by the United States government, without protest by Canada, and we doubt if any dispute will ever occur over it.

Hence it is clear that the United States has really the worst of the situation. The Canadian canal around the Sault will be completed in a year or so, and Canadian vessels can then laugh at the discriminating tolls imposed by this government. Our vessels will still be compelled to use the Welland canal, however, and our government will be helpless to aid them. The way out of the difficulty is by the construction of a canal around Niagara Falls on the American side. It should have been built long ago; and if the present dispute shall cause its construction, it will have proved a blessing in disguise.

The new law which empowers the President to meet the discrimination of Canada against our vessels passing through the Welland canal is now in effect. The law authorizes the President to lay a discriminating toll upon vessels passing through St. Mary's canal to all Canadian ports, not to exceed $2 per ton of freight and $5 for each passenger. No tolls are to be levied on freight or passengers to be landed at any port in the United States. It is incumbent on the President to enforce it if the discriminations on the Welland canal do not cease. Our Canadian friends can prevent its being enforced by removing their discriminating tolls on our vessels passing through the Welland canal. In point of fact, that discrimination of Canada is a violation of the 27th article of the treaty of Washington, which ensures equality to the vessels of both countries in the canals along the chain of lakes.

The Alton, Illinois, Telegraph, in discussing Adlai and his relations to organized labor, says it ventures the prediction "that Mr. Stevenson will not explain how it is that he and his coal mine have fought and downed union labor organizations for many years. He will not explain why he prefers "black sheep," as union labor people call them, to members of the Coal Miners' union. He will not explain why no union labor member can obtain work in his mine without first renouncing his membership in the order. In fact, Adlai will keep mum on all these points. Nevertheless he has about 1,000 non-union miners at work for him, and he expects every Democratic union labor member to cast his vote for him."

The Memphis Commercial (Democratic) very cleverly says that "if Weaver can get the votes of all the Yankees Field is sorry he didn't kill and Field the votes of all the rebels that Weaver wanted to hang, the People's party ought to show up pretty strong in this campaign." Unfortunatly, "double-enders" do not work well, either in political tickets or in the newspaper field.

Adlai ought to have all the fun possible out of the campaign. He will be deader'n Julius Caesar after November.

CURRENT EVENTS

Rudyard Kipling believes in ghosts.

Harrison, Cleveland, Reid, and Sherman are all Presbyterians.

The Jewish population of London is put down at some 68,000.

William Spooner, of Milan, Tenn., who hadlived for years in a hollow tree, died lately.

Lord Tennyson has been cruising about the English channel in a steam yacht, accompanied by his son Hallan.

M. Ribot, the French minister of foreign affairs, is one of the

Publishers' Desk.

OUR PORTRAIT OF HARRISON.

We are sending out a magnificent portrait, from a very recent photograph, of President Harrison, which shows him exactly as he looks to-day. This portrait is not the same as that we gave with the Weekly Blade four years ago, but is an entirely new one, engraved since the Minneapolis convention. It is very much larger, very much finer, and printed on better paper than that we offered as a premium in 1888.

We cannot give the portrait to all subscribers to the Weekly Blade this year, as we did before, because it is too expensive to present to low-priced campaign club subscribers. But we will send a copy of this new Harrison portrait to any person sending us

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for the Weekly Blade three months, or

FIFTY CENTS for the Weekly Blade six months, or

ONE DOLLAR for the Weekly Blade one year,

PROVIDED, the portrait is asked for when you send your order.

Of course, we do not mean to give but one premium to $1 yearly subscribers. Those who ask for the portrait must not expect any other premium in connection with their yearly subscriptions. Before the end of the campaign we will make an announcement for the benefit of our regular yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade who want the portrait. Address all orders to "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

ABOUT "NASBY IN EXILE."

We promised, some time ago, that we should make an offer by which any of our regular subscribers desiring it should be able to obtain a copy of "Nasby in Exile." If the reader will turn to the advertisement of "Nasby in Exile," on the fifth page, and read the terms on which the book may be obtained, he will find under the "Fourth" offer, one addressed to regular subscribers. Read it, and send for the book. You will not regret it.

By the way, we wish some of our friends who have already obtained the book and read it, would take time to write to us and tell us how they like it. We shall be glad to have their opinions.

HISTORICAL POLITICAL CHART, AND UNITED STATES MAP.

We now offer Blade readers a novel premium, which is most opportune, in the above Chart. It is invaluable to every one who desires to be informed of the great facts of American politics. It gives a complete history, represented graphically to the eye, of the course and variations of American politics from the foundation of our government. Besides this, there is a vast amount of historical and statistical information of the highest importance given on the same side, a detailed list of which will be found in the advertisement elsewhere.

The reverse side of the Chart is occupied by a large and accurate map of the United States, showing the counties, railroads and towns. This work, of itself, would retail for $5. It is useful to young people, interesting to older ones, and valuable to all.

We will send the Chart, securely packed, all charges prepaid, to regular subscribers, for $1.00.

To new subscribers, or to old ones in renewal, the Chart and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, for $1.75.

Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," with Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.

It is a neat pamphlet of 43 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for SIX CENTS (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet No. 1." Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system.

Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

Our Blade tea sets and Blade washing machines were very popular premiums last year, and are often inquired for. The offers for both made last year hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of The Blade containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly Blade one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly Blade one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. We now offer the following:

"THE ROMAN CHARIOT RACE," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is in full colors, 17x24 inches in size, representing a race in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arenas, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses, make a scene of remarkable vigor.

"THE RETREAT FROM MOSCOW—1814" by Messionier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In full colors, 17x24 inches in size. The great original painting was sold in Paris for $170,000.

"CHRIST LEAVING THE PRAETORIUM," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending from the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction.

"NAPOLEON AT FRIEDLAND, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors.

"CHRIST BEFORE PILATE," by Munkasey, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is in colors, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000.

"THE GRAND CANAL OF VENICE," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay.

"THE HORSE FAIR," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Disarmed.

A little eight-year-old Irish boy in one of our public schools was reproved by his teacher for some mischief, says an exchange. He was about to deny his fault, when she said:

"I saw you, Jerry."

"Yes," he replied, as quick as a flash, "I tells them there ain't much yous don't see wid them purty black eyes of yourn."

That was the soft answer that turned away wrath.—Youth's Companion.

POLITICAL CALENDAR FOR 1892.

Election Day, Tuesday, November 8.

NATIONAL.

States voting for President: All.

States voting for Members of Congress (House of Representatives): All, except Oregon, where two members have already been chosen. (Vermont elects September 6, Maine, September 12, others November 8.)

Governor.	Other State Officers.	Legislature to Elect U. S. Senator.
Alabama,	Iowa,	California,
Arkansas,	Ohio,	Delaware,
Colorado,		Nevada.
Connecticut,		New York,
Florida,		Pennsylvania,
Georgia,		Virginia.
Illinois,	Legislature Only.	
Idaho,	Maryland.	
Indiana,		
Kansas,		
Maine,		
Massachusetts,		
Michigan,		
Minnesota,		Electors Only.
Missouri,	Congressmen Only.	Oregon.
Montana,	Kentucky.	
Nebraska,	Louisiana,	
N. Hampshire,	Maryland.	
New Jersey,	Mississippi,	
N. Carolina,	Rhode Island.	
North Dakota.		
S. Carolina,		
South Dakota,		
Tennessee,		
Texas,		
Vermont,		
Washington,		
W. Virginia,		
Wisconsin,		
Wyoming.		

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The States which went Republican in 1888 have gained under the new apportionment the number of electoral votes following:

California	1	Nebraska	3
Colorado	1	Oregon	1
Illinois	1	Pennsylvania	2
Kansas	1	Wisconsin	1
Massachusetts	1		
Minnesota	2	Total	14

The states which went Democratic in 1888 have gained under the new apportionment the votes following:

Alabama	1	New Jersey	1
Arkansas	1	Texas	2
Georgia	1		
Missouri	1	Total	7

Michigan, which gave 13 electoral votes to the Republican party in 1888 has 14 votes this year, to be chosen by Congressional districts.

The new states, which did not vote in 1888, but will in 1892:

Idaho 3 Votes.

Republican in 1888 by	1,747
Republican in 1890 by	2,314

Montana 3 Votes.

Republican in 1888 by	5,126
Democratic in 1890 by	283

North Dakota 3 Votes.

Republican in 1888 by	12,632
Republican in 1890 by	6,449

South Dakota 4 Votes.

Republican in 1888 by	30,124
Republican in 1890 by	9,895

Washington 4 Votes.

Republican in 1888 by	7,371
Republican in 1890 by	6,322

Wyoming 3 Votes.

Republican in 1888 by	2,894
Republican in 1890 by	1,726

Total Vote of New States in 1888.

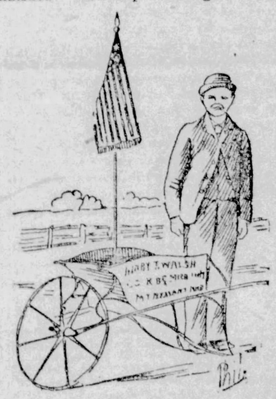
Idaho	16,013	Vote of New York city at same election	
Montana	40,014		
N. Dakota	38,068		
S. Dakota	77,804		
Washington	46,353	Total	273,279
Wyoming	12,811		
Total	231,093		

—New York Sun.

WALSH AND HIS WHEELBARROW.

He Reaches Wheeling All Right and Speaks of Toledo.

Wheeling, W. Va., July 30.—(Special.)—Comrade Henry Walsh, of Mount Pleasant, Mich., arrived in Wheeling, on Thursday morning, en route for Washington, to which city he expects to go in September in time to attend the National Encampment of the Grand Army. Mr. Walsh is making his journey on foot and carrying his valise in a wheelbarrow. He has just finished his trip through Ohio,



HENRY T. WALSH.

having stopped at Toledo, Fremont, Columbus and other cities. He spent one night with ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes at Fremont, and called on Gov. McKinley and other officials at the state capitol. He is greatly pleased with Ohio, and says that it is a beautiful state. He also mentioned Toledo as being one of the prettiest cities through which he has passed so far on his trip. He will continue his journey to Washington in a day or two.

THAT'S WHAT SHE HEARD.

Mother Omitted a Vital Link in Her Instructions.

The mother's suspicions were aroused and that night when the young man left the house, and when the daughter came up stairs, she interviewed her.

"Elizabeth," she said sternly, "didn't I hear Mr. Simpley kissing you in the parlor as I came along the hall?"

"No, mamma, you didn't," responded the daughter emphatically.

"Well, didn't he try to kiss you?" persisted the mother.

"Yes, mamma," demurely.

The mother spoke triumphantly.

"I knew it," she said. "Did you permit him?"

"No, ma'am, I did not. I told him you had always taught me that I should not permit any young man to kiss me."

"That was right, that was right, my dear," said the mother encouragingly. "And what did he say to that?"

The girl blushed, but was undaunted. "He asked me if you had ever told me I was not to kiss a young man."

The mother began to feel that possibly she had omitted a vital link in her instructions.

"What did you tell him?" she asked.

"I said I didn't remember, if you had."

The girl stopped, and the mother broke out:

"Well, go on, go on."

"I guess that's what you heard, mother," and the daughter waited for the storm to burst.

What Stronger Proof

Is needed of the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla than the hundreds of letters continually coming in telling of marvellous cures it has effected after all other remedies had failed? Truly, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses peculiar curative power unknown to other medicines.

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal. They are the best family cathartic.

"The Editor's Easy Chair."

Editor—We can't use your poems now, Poet—Why should you always delight in sitting on me in preference to others?

Editor—When I sit on a poet, of course I prefer a spring poet.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Spring and the Table d'Hote.

The time is here when every bird
Must tune a merry song,
And other butter may replace
What we have known so long.
—Washington Star.

A Russian Proverb.

A wife does not beat her husband with a stick, but a tongue is worse than a club.

What Will Keep Away Guinea Pigs?

Guinea pigs allowed to roam freely in a hen house will keep away rats.

Her Soliloquy.

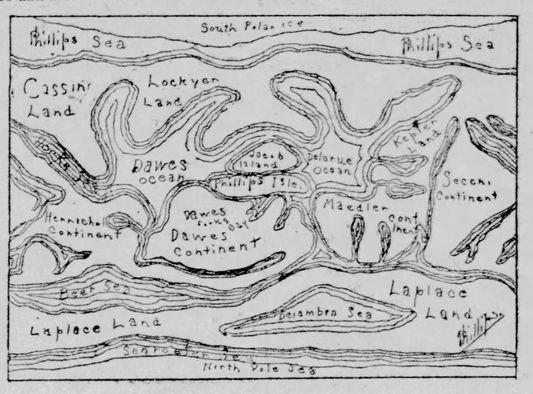
He treated me coldly last night,
And yet I'm not mad, as 'twould seem,
For his treatment I hailed with delight—
He bought me six plates of ice-cream!
—Boston News.

MARS AND THE EARTH

THE TWO PLANETS IN OPPOSITION.

An Event Which Will Not Occur Again in Fifteen Years — Problems Astronomers Hope to Solve on This Occasion.

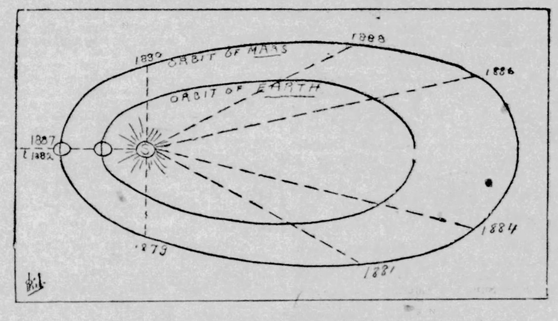
On the evening of August 3, the planet Mars, which has been growing brighter during the summer until now it is the most conspicuous phenomenon in the evening skies, will be closer to the earth than it has been at any time since the summer of 1877. The precise time of the opposition is 1:21 o'clock on Thursday morning, but the distance in Mars's distance from the earth for several days before and after that time will be imma-



MAP OF THE SURFACE OF MARS.

terial. At least fifteen years will elapse before Mars again comes so near to the earth as it will be this week. This event is called an opposition of Mars, because that planet, traveling around the sun in a more remote orbit than that of the earth, comes, at the time mentioned, into such a position that, as seen from the earth, it is at a point in the sky exactly opposite to the sun.

The orbits of the planets are not circles, but ellipses, and it is plain that in every seventh opposition the two planets are much nearer together than they are at other times. Thus at the oppositions of 1877 and 1892 the distance between the two planets was about 36,000,000 miles, while at the unfavorable oppositions the nearest approach only approximated 60,000,000 miles. The greatest distance which can separate the two bodies, namely at "superior conjunction," is about 245,000,000 miles. As may be imagined, these varying distances result in vast changes in the apparent size of Mars in the telescope. It is sometimes seen as a minute disk only three seconds of arc in diameter, which may become as much as thirty. Even at the times of nearest approach it would take 65 disks the size of the planet, side by side, to equal the diameter of our moon. But under a magnifying power of say 1,000 diameters the image of Mars would seem to be as large as a dozen full moons, and it would be seen as well as if only 36,000 miles distant from the naked eye.



EARTH AND MARS IN CONJUNCTION.

The surface of Mars has always been of the greatest interest to terrestrial astronomers, since the view of that planet in a large telescope is most suggestive of an earth similar in many points to that on which we live. One interesting feature, which is nearly always conspicuous, seems to show conclusively that the planet has "seasons" very similar to those of the earth. Near each pole are prominent white patches, evidently "snowcaps," which increase or decrease in size according as it is winter or summer in that particular hemisphere of Mars. The regular drift of the spots across the planet's disk from east to west has shown conclusively that Mars rotates on its axis, and a very little investigation indicated plainly that the time of rotation is not far different from that of the earth, being 24 hours, 36 minutes, 22.66 seconds, with an uncertainty of only about one-hundredth of a second.

Until the year 1877 it was supposed that Mars possessed no moon. But during the favorable opposition of that year Professor Asaph Hall, of the Naval Observatory at Washington, discovered its two satellites. These two moons are probably the most curious things in the heavens. In the first place they are so excessively minute that in the largest glasses they appear only as little specks of light. The larger one is probably less than ten miles in diameter, and therefore an ordinary marble viewed at a distance of 75 miles would appear just as large as does this tiny satellite when the parent body is at its minimum distance. Then they are so close to Mars and revolve about him in such remarkably short periods of time that it is difficult to imagine the sublunary experiences of the possible Martial inhabitants.

But the most interesting results to be obtained by the observations now to be made upon Mars relate rather to the planet itself and the condition and peculiarities of its atmosphere and its surface. About a dozen years ago the announcement was made of Schiaparelli's discovery of what have been called the canals of Mars. Although every astronomer armed with a great telescope who has looked for these so-called canals has not succeeded in seeing all of them, yet enough has been observed with the great Lick telescope and with other powerful instruments, fully to confirm the Italian astronomer's discovery that Mars really possesses a net-work of straight lines, covering its whole surface between the polar circles, and which are apparently water courses. The name canals was probably attached to them chiefly on account of their straightness, and the idea that they are actual artificial canals has probably never been entertained by any astronomer. Their great magnitude alone seems sufficient to dispel it. They are hundreds, and sometimes thousands of miles in length, and their average width is not less than 75 to 100 miles. It can hardly be conceived that the most gigantic inhabitants with which the imagination might people the planet Mars would be able to construct canals of such a size.

Then, too, Schiaparelli's singular observation of the periodical doubling of the canals seems to indicate that they are natural phenomena, although their real nature is yet a mystery. At about the time of the vernal equinox in Mars, according to the Italian astronomer, rows of faint spots begin to make their appearance alongside many of the canals, and these, after a few days, become better defined and blend together, making lines resembling images of the canals. Finally they become as sharp and definite as the originals.

All sorts of theories have been advanced to account for these singular phenomena, but nothing has yet been offered which seems an adequate explanation. Evidently Mars, which in many respects strikingly resembles our own world, having an atmosphere, water, snow and ice, clouds, seasons, and other familiar terrestrial phenomena, is in some respects a far different globe from ours. The distribution of land and water upon Mars is entirely unlike that upon the earth. Instead of having only one-quarter of its surface dry land, as is the case with our planet, Mars has its surface about equally divided between land and water. Its oceans and its contents are proportionately far less extensive than those of the earth. Most of its seas are long and narrow, and the curious network of water courses called canals di vides up the contents into still smaller portions, making of them so many archipelagos.

TAKING A PEEP AT MARS.

Wonderful Sights Through the Big Lick Telescope.

Lick Observatory, Cal., Aug. 1.—The giant telescope presented to the University of California by James Lick is making a record for itself during the present opposition of Mars. For several days observations of a most valuable character have been obtained by the Mount Hamilton astronomers. The near approach of the planet and its consequent brilliancy and size at this time have enabled observers to utilize the full powers of the instrument with most interesting results.

Drawings by all the astronomers exhibit numerous changes in its principal characteristics since the celebrated sketches made by the Milanese astronomer, Schiaparelli. Many of his most fanciful details are shown to have no existence in reality. None of the so-called "canals" are doubled or "geminated," as he depicted them. All of these curious streaks, whatever they may be, are broad strips and not narrow lines, just as they were seen through the Lick telescope two years ago. This will be a bitter disappointment to many visonary theorists who have found in the existence of these "canals," and particularly in the announcement that all were seen to be doubled, most indisputable evidence that Mars was inhabited by human beings.

The most startling of all Mount Hamilton observations are those made on the two tiny moons of the planet, which were first discovered by Asaph Hall in Washington during the opposition of 1877, and which have since been seen at brief intervals and only in the very largest telescopes. Not only have these little attendants (beyond odds the faintest planetary bodies to be seen anywhere in the sky), been in plain view for the best part of the month, but of late astronomers have regularly observed their eclipses in the shadow of Mars.

Very Young, Indeed.

Guest (scanning bill of fare)—Chicken, very young and tender, eh? Um! Guess I'll have some (orders it and waits half an hour.) Here, waiter, where is that young and tender chicken I ordered?

Waiter—Yaas, sah! Coming, sah! De egg aint quite hatched yet, sah!—Boston News.

The Expressman.

Now is the summer of his great content.
He wears a smile of glee beyond compare,
But in the autumn ere the red leaves fall
He'll go to Europe and big diamonds wear.
—New York Herald

And Thus It Came About.

On the hotel piazza:

He—Do you know, Miss Alice, your voice has a silvery ring?

She—No, but I think yours has a diamond ring.—Jewelers' Circular.

Beyond His Reach.

She—You don't mean to say you are too poor to be married?

He—Oh, no! but I'm altogether too poor to be engaged.—Truth.

DEAR EYES.

O love, O wife, thine eyes are they—
My springs from out whose shining gray
Issue the sweet celestial streams
That feed my life's bright lake of dreams!

Oval and large and passion-pure,
And gray and large and honor-sure;
Soft as a dying violet breath,
Yet calmly unafraid of death;

Thronged like two dove-cotes of gray
With wife's and mother's and poor folk's love,
And home-loves and high glory-loves,
And science-loves and story-loves,
And loves for all that God and man
In art and nature may plan,
And lady loves for spidery lace
And broideries and supple grace.
And diamonds and the whole sweet round
Of little that large life compound,
And loves for God and God's bare truth,
And loves for Magdalene and Ruth.

Dear eyes, dear eyes and rare complete—
Being heavenly sweet and earthly sweet,
I marvel that God made you mine,
For when he frowns, 'tis then ye shine!
—Sidney Lanier.

E Pluribus Unum.

The motto has never been authorized by Congress. Its first appearance on a coin was in 1786, before the establishment of a Unit ed States mint. At that time there was a private coining establishment at Newburg, N. Y., and the well known motto was first inscribed upon a coin struck at that "mint." It was a copper coin of the value of about one penny, or something near two cents. They are now very valuable, and but few coin collectors can boast of owning such rarities. In 1787 a goldsmith by the name of Brasher coined a $16 gold piece, which is now one of the rarest of coins, there being but four specimens of it known, all of which are held at $3,000 each. This rare piece has the well known motto stamped upon it in this mixed up form, "Unium E Pluribus."—Philadelphia Press.

—Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers does its work thoroughly, coloring a uniform brown or black, which, when dry, will neither rub, wash off, or soil linen.

Keeping Up the Average.

The sealskin sacque is put away,
The winter cloak's non est,
And now we see a stroll along
In blazer and in vest.
They do not cost her quite as much;
They're cheap because they're thin,
But she will even things up when
That hotel bill comes in.
—Cloak Review.

Labor's Greatest Enemies.

Rochester Chronicle:—The greatest enemies of labor are organized strikers.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

I have strawberries, cherries and peaches, fresh as when picked. I use the "California Cold Process," do not heat or scald the fruit, put it up cold, and it keeps perfectly fresh. Can put up a bushel in ten minutes, costs about a cent a quart. I sold directions for over 100 families last week; everyone send me 25c and $1.00 when they see the beautiful samples. I got directions from the Health Fruit Co., Omaha, Neb. They mail samples and complete directions, to anyone for 25 two cent stamps, which is the actual cost of samples, postage, advertising, etc. Times are so hard, I think it my duty to give my experience for the benefit of others, for why cannot anyone make two or three hundred dollars, round home, in a few days in this way? Mrs. F. R——

M'KINLEY AT BEATRICE.

A Grand Ovation at the Hands of the Nebraska Republicans—Ringing Speech by the Governor.

Beatrice, Neb., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—This city is resplendant to-day with bunting and enthusiasm over the visit of the great apostle of protection, Gov. McKinley, of Ohio.

Fully 10,000 strangers are in the city to do honor to the city's distinguished guest. Republicans clubs in uniform are present from all quarters of this state, Kansas, Iowa and Missouri, while hundreds of enthusiastic Republicans from Colorado, South Dakota and Wyoming helped to swell the throng on this great Republican day. Gov. McKinley arrived in the city at noon yesterday, and was met at the depot by the Beatrice Republican club and over a thousand citizens who had assembled in the city by reason of the meeting of the county Republican convention.

The convention adjourned in a body to greet the distinguished visitor, and escorted him up town to the music of bands and the most patriotic display

GOVERNOR M'KINLEY.

ever in Beatrice. It was a veritable ovation. At the Paddock hotel, Gov. McKinley addressed the throng briefly, paying golden tribute to the administration of President Harrison, and to the grandeur and beauty of Nebraska.

He was profoundly impressed with the magnitude of his reception here. Last evening he joined Rawlins post, No. 35, G. A. R., in a grand camp fire at the Auditorium. Speech-making was the order of the evening, supplemented by singing patriotic songs, in which Maj. McKinley heartily joined.

This afternoon a grand procession of Republican clubs and citizens of all political creeds preceded the greater demonstration at the Chatauqua grounds. Governor McKinley was first escorted about the city by the reception committee in carriages, and shown the different points of interest and manufacturing industries, of which Beatrice boasts. The procession was, by all odds, the largest and most impressive ever seen in Southern Nebraska, being over a mile in length. At the shaded Chatauqua grounds another immense crowd was gathered.

Promptly at 2:30 o'clock Governor McKinley began his address. The governor received an ovation. He said, in beginning, that the latest national Democratic platform is a bolder recognition of free trade than any of its predecessors and went on to analyze it.

"The report, as it came from the committee, said he, declared that when customs taxation is levied upon articles of any kind produced in this country, the difference between the cost of labor here and labor abroad fully measures any possible benefits to labor. That was stricken out and this difference in favor of the American workingman is no longer to be recognized by the Democratis party in its arraignment of the tariff. Again the sentence "but in making reductions in taxes, it is not proposed to injure any domestic industry" was stricken out and in their revised edition they take no care of any domestic industry.

Again the report declares that "from the foundation of this government, taxes collected at the custom houses have been the chief source of federal revenue; such they must continue to be." That is stricken out, which indicates most strongly that the new leaders of the Democratic party propose to abandon their old policy of raising revenue from customs, and rely solely upon direct taxation for the revenue needs of the government. They give up their old theories of taxation and are ready to accept the land tax scheme of Henry George, or adopt the system of direct taxation which Thomas Jefferson declared too odious and onerous to be thought of except in a great national emergency.

Again the committee report declared "so that every change of law must be at every step regardful of the labor and capital involved." That, too, is stricken out, and any change of law hereafter is not to be regardful of the labor employed and capital invested, in the great industries of the country. Again, "the processes of reform must be subject to the execution of these plain dictates of justice." That was stricken out. No quarter is to be given; but all our vast enterprises must surrender without terms to the demands of tariff reform. Then they denounce Republican protection as fraud and robbery and declare that Congress has no constitutional power to enforce and collect tariff duties protective in their nature.

"The constitutionality of a protective tariff has not been seriously questioned in more than a hundred years. The policy was recognized in the second act ever passed by the Congress of the United States—a Congress participated in by many of the framers of the constitution. The preamble of that act declared it to be "for the support of the government, for the discharge of debts of the United States, and for the encouragement and protection of manufactures." That law passed by an unanimous vote in the Senate and by a majority of five to one in the House, was reported by Mr. Madison, afterward President, and was approved by George Washington. If a protective tariff is any violation of any constitution it is not that of the United States. It is a manifest violation of the constitution of the confederate states. Possibly that is what they mean. Happily for us, however, it is not recognized in that instrument; and never did, and we are not operating under it.

Free trade gives to the foreign producer equal privileges with us. Upon what principle of fair play should he have them? If invited the product of his cheaper labor to this market, to destroy the domestic product representing the higher and better paid labor of ours. It destroys our factories or reduces our labor to the level of theirs. It increases foreign production but diminishes home production. We cannot have free trade in this country without having free trade conditions. The Democratic platform demands upon them conditions and is bound to have it at any cost. The world knows what these conditions are. The farmers and workingmen of England know what they are. Thousands of men who have worked on both sides of the ocean and under both systems, know these conditions. To introduce them here will bring widespread discontent and revolutionize values. It will take from the people and from labor its inspiring spirit and hope and home. It will be self-destruction. Mr. Cleveland joined the choir of calamity in his speech of acceptance. I fear he has not consulted the markets since then. He has in mind the campaign of 1884 when prevailing bad seems to have been unadvised as to what has occurred since. He had not then read the report of the Senate committee appointed to investigate the effects of the new tariff law upon the manufacturer and producer and the wages of labor.

This report, which is signed by Aldrich, Allison, Hiscock, Jones, Harris and Carlisle, is unanimous, and showed a decline in the retail prices of 223 of selected articles of comfort and necessity. The report shows in every part a constant tendency to lower the prices of the necessaries and comforts of life. The report also shows that while the cost of living has decreased here, it has, during the same period in England, increased. As to wages, it appears that the wages in the special industries selected, averaged in the United States 47 per cent greater than in Great Britain, which is under a Democratic free trade revenue tariff.

"As to the farmers to whom Mr. Cleveland so plaintively refers," said the governor, "this report says that the average price of all the agricultural products, except flaxseed, when put at their proper relative importance, were 18.67 per cent higher in September, 1891, than in June, 1888. May I not, in the light of this report, and the facts everywhere observable, remind Mr. Cleveland that in the year 1892 we are confronted by a condition and not a theory. That this, the most effective tariff has cheapened every manufactured product, not by cheapening labor, but by its high rewards, securing from labor its highest efficiency. Substantially everything which protection directly affects has been reduced in price, except labor.

Governor McKinley quoted from an article by Edward Atkinson, in the May Forum to corroborate this statement. He also quoted from a Bermuda paper the proceedings of the colonial parliament considering the American tariff and showing that its burdens were being borne by the Bermudan producers and not by the American consumer. This indicates, said McKinley, "how foreign countries regard this tariff. Similar discussions are going on in Canada, France, England, and other countries. Under the new tariff old industries have been stimulated and many new industries started, which are now estimated to have given employment to from 200,000 to 250,000 persons. And it is a fact well established by reports from all countries that at this time, while depression and anxiety exist in their industries, there is prosperity in the United States alone.

"Notwithstanding the cry that under a protective tariff we cannot sell abroad if we do not buy abroad, yet during the last fiscal year we sold abroad nearly $203,000,000 more than we bought abroad. This was the excess in our favor which the foreigners paid to us and which we have at home circulating among our people. The report of the treasury shows that dutiable merchandise has decreased under the operation of the new law from $475,074,844, the fiscal year ended June 30, 1891, to $269,890,130, the year last past, a decrease of $160,284,705. More than one-half the value of all our imports is absolutely free. The value of our exports of merchandise the past fiscal year was $1,030,353,628, an increase of $145,-854,816 over the previous year—a wonderful increase of our foreign trade under a law which was to close the foreign markets to us. Our exports never before reached that point in a given year in all our history.

Custom house figures effectively refute the oft-told story that protection has destroyed our foreign trade. Under the tariff law of 1890 our export trade increased 15.1-2 per cent, and the exports of Great Britain in the same period, under Democratic free trade tariff, decreased 5 1-2 per cent. What protection has done and what a Democratic revenue tariff has done are matters of history. From 1847 to 1861, under a free trade revenue tariff, the balance of trade against us was more than $643,000,000, and there were but two years when the balance of trade was in our favor, while in the fifteen years from 1876 to 1891 there were just two years when the balance of trade was against us. We were then under protection thirteen years when the balance of trade was in our favor and the balance aggregated $1,649,445,246. Which period was the most profitable to the American people?"

Governor McKinley argued at length in refutation of the Democratic assertion that the farmer would be benefited by a revenue tariff, and said protection is a positive benefit to th farmrs of this country—that there is no class of citizens more certainly advantaged by it. "What farmers want are consumers and the more consumers and fewer competitors he has the better it is. He wants those consumers steady and regular, and has such in the sixty-five millions of consumers in this country who are the best and most profitable consumers on the globe. The Democratic leader of to-day seems to think there is some peculiar sanctity about the foreign consumer that does not attach to the domestic. I don't. I prefer the domestic consumer because he is the best; he consumes more, and has more money to pay for his living than any consumer in the world.

The agriculturists of this country do not want more farmers; they want more people who do not raise their own food and whom they can supply. Every new industry increases the farmer's home market and furnishes him what he most wants—profitable customers. It is no fault of the new tariff law if the farmers of the United States do not supply every agricultural want of our entire population. I frankly say that I want to give them this market, and to encourage industries which would increase the consumers by increasing the factories and the demand for labor therein."

Governor McKinley quoted from utterances by Mr. Gladstone and Cardinal Manning to show that free trade England has, in many parts, not only a stationary, but a decreasing rural population, and said there is nothing in the condition of agriculture in that country to induce our farmers to exchange what they have got for what it offers.

In conclusion, Governor McKinley said: "Tried by any test, measured by any standard, we lead all the rest of the world. Protection has vindicated itself. It cannot be helped by eulogy or hurt by defamation. It has worked out its own demonstration, and presents in the sight of the whole world its matchless trophies. Our own experience shows it is best for our citizenship and our civilization, and opens up a higher and better destiny for our people. The day of repentance will come when we have made a change."

Queries.

Is a $40 hat really worth the money?

Is a $25 hat likely to be worth more than $10 at the outside?

Are these tremendously vivid greens really beautiful?

What would be the effect on society in general if the dressmakers were to tell all they know of their patrons' figures?

Why will slender women, who could do without the corset, wear it, and fat women, who ought to wear it, go without and look like mischief?

Why do women in general profess to admire classical and sensible dress and then refuse to imitate it?—Fashion Bazar.

GOLD PLATED
WARRANTED GENUINE.
BOX JOINTS.
Don't buy a common looking silver watch when you can get one of this kind for the small sum of $4.95 a handsome appearance 14 karat gold plated hunting case, full engraved, with a first-class full jeweled movement, a perfect time keeper, genuine full plate Waterbury American movement and ornamented, fully equal in appearance to the watches regularly sold by jewelers at from $15 to $20. Remember you have the option of carrying a solid gold watch, as the plating process is so perfect that it is next to impossible to detect the difference. The engraving on the case is just the same as on the high priced watches, and is the very latest and latest patterns. Some will doubt our ability to be able to furnish such a watch at the price, and to convince you that we mean just what we say, we make the following most extraordinary offer for next 20 days.
READ!
Cut this out and send it with your name and address plainly written, and we will ship the watch to you by express C. O. D. with instructions that you have the right to allow you to examine it at the express office. If on examination you can find it in any way a bargain, pay the agent $4.95 and the watch is yours, and it is yours, otherwise you pay nothing and it will be returned at our expense. We could not afford to make such an offer as this unless we were confident that the watch will please you, but we do. Should you wish to buy after the 20 days offer has expired, the price will be $6.50 cash, or $7.00 on time and be happy. Address
THE NATIONAL M'F'G AND IMPORTING CO.,
334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

WATCH FREE TO EVERY CORRECT GUESSER.

B★★T★N

The above is a WORD PUZZLE of six letters, three of which have been omitted, their places being filled by stars. Now if you put a letter where each star is you can spell the name of a place in the United States. TRY IT! We will give a SPLENDID WATCH FREE to every person who sends a correct answer to this Puzzle on or before July 15, 1892, providing 2 cents in stamps is inclosed for sample packages of our new charming PERFUME. The correct answer to the puzzle has been sealed in an envelope and deposited in the Dime Savings Bank of Detroit. Each correct answer (if accompanied with 25 cents for Perfumery) will entitle the sender to a watch. And what is more, it has worked out its own demonstration, and presents in the sight of the whole world its matchless trophies. Our own experience shows it is best for our citizenship and our civilization, and opens up a higher and better destiny for our people. The day of repentance will come when we have made a change."

We guarantee the Watch to be worth $5.00. This great offer is made to introduce our Perfumery into every home. We know that all who buy it will become regular customers, and those who send correct answers and get watches will talk about us and thus help sales. Remember that we will do just as we agree, or will forfeit ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS. This offer will not appear again. Answer at once and be happy. Address
V. H. RAE & CO., 11 Province Ct., Boston, Mass.

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Containing Four New and Complete Stories, besides the whole of the Seaside Double Number, and another instalment of the new and original serial story, entitled
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together with much useful and entertaining miscellaneous matter of constant use in every household. It forms one of the MOST ATTRACTIVE and LOW-PRICED family magazines ever published. Price, 15 cents monthly; $1.75 yearly.
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To introduce the WEEKLY ITEM, 8 page Literary Journal, we will send 1 Year, postage paid, for 45 cents, and all the following 6 books: "What Did You Dream?" the best Dream Book out; "Zadkiel the Lover's Fortune Teller," 100 Points on Etiquette, "The Secret of Beauty," worth $10 to any lady; "Tell Tale, a Game of Love," "Whom Will I Marry?" Sixty-four copies of latest and latest patterns. Some will doubt our ability to be able to furnish such a watch at the price, and to convince you that we mean just what we say, we make the following most extraordinary offer for next 20 days.
READ!
Cut this out and send it with your name and address plainly written, and we will ship the watch to you by express C. O. D. with instructions that you have the right to allow you to examine it at the express office. If on examination you can find it in any way a bargain, pay the agent $4.95 and the watch is yours, and it is yours, otherwise you pay nothing and it will be returned at our expense. We could not afford to make such an offer as this unless we were confident that the watch will please you, but we do. Should you wish to buy after the 20 days offer has expired, the price will be $6.50 cash, or $7.00 on time and be happy. Address
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When everything else has failed to cure any chronic, lingering or special disease, etc., etc., try the genuine Count Mattei

The Household

Miss Emily S. Bouton, Editor

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

HOME TALKS.

TREES HAVING INTELLIGENCE.

Fanciful Imaginings That Mean Much—A Beautiful Elm That Has Stood for Years—People Whose Lives are Failures.

Do you ever feel as if the trees had an intelligent life and power of expression through their leaves and branches—that they show forth pain and pleasure just as unvaryingly according to circumstances as human beings do? I have watched them often until, fanciful as it may seem, I was sure that they have a language of their own and the rustling of the leaves was their whispering together about the happenings of tree life. The old and widespread notion that it was wrong to injure or mutilate a tree finds a ready echo in my heart, and I cannot bear to see the axe applied to grand old monarchs that have stood firm against storm and tempest through so many years.

From my study window, I can gaze into the depths of a beautiful elm, whose leaves fill my ears with soft music as the summer's breeze coquettes with them when it journeys by. Anon, as the storm king strides past, it lashes its limbs together as if in anger or distress, and the music changes to sad moanings that sound like the utterings of despair. Absurd as it may seem to you, I have always a sense of companionship when gazing into the heart of this beautiful tree and listening to its sighings and murmurings. How long it has stood there reaching upward into the blue depths of the sky I do not know. It must have been many, many years, stretching back to the days when the red man was at home here, undreaming that where he stealthily picked his way through the dim forest, cars would in the far-off sometime move without hands to propel. I wish I knew the tree language so that this grand old elm could tell me its story, and whether it likes the changes which have come to its home and surroundings or not. Sometimes I have fancied that it might be grieving for the friends that singly or in troops fell beneath the axe which civilization wields. Many times, though, it is not civilization, but barbarism, that guides the hands which strike the murderous blows.

You have heard, some of you, of the old notion of the ancients that all mankind was descended from the ash and the elm, and that the gods breathed into them "the power of life."

> "Spirit they had not,
> Sense they had not,
> Blood nor vigor,
> Nor color fair,
> Spirit gave Odinn,
> Thought gave Hoenir,
> Blood gave Lodur
> And color fair."

If this transformation could be made with my elm tree—mine only as my love for its beauty and grandeur has given me a sort of ownership shared with all others who enjoy it as I do—and the man thus formed could be as perfect as is the tree, what a glory to the human race he would be! The old story was, however that they

> "Were savage men who took their birth
> From trunks of elm and stubborn oak,"

and not the magnificent humanity that it would seem must come from such glorious specimens of tree life.

Long years ago in German villages there was always a tribal tree with which was supposed to be identified the very existence of the people. When the Christians came to teach their faith, they cut these trees away, because of the to them, idolatrous reverence with which they were treated, and history says that they sometimes lost their lives through the tempest of anger aroused by the act. If their trees were like this elm of mine, I do not wonder that the people were incensed to see their glory laid low in the dust.

It is in the dead hours of the night when this beautiful tree has the most to say to my spirit. It stands there so firm and unshaken, looking upward to the silent stars that keep on their shining way as they have done for centuries, and gathering, it might seem, strength and persistency from such example. In the silence and shadow of those still hours, when the world seems asleep, the rustling of the leaves grow to seem like voices whispering of strange things that fade away under the garish light of day. They tell of the only half-suspected wonders of creation, that the future will unfold; of the glories which mankind will reach as the centuries unroll and spiritual growth increases. And there is a personal message conveyed to me in these hours. It says:

> "Silence, and solitude, and patience—these,
> O, soul, shall have with thee, as well, their way."

and shall teach me to bear the discipline, the sorrows of life with some approach to the steadfastness that faith in the Infinite Good always brings to those to whom it is a living reality. And so to me this beautiful elm is more than a simple tree. It is an emblem of strength and power, as well as of grace and beauty, and in this sad summertime it gives me comfort at hours when no words of friends, however loving, could bring healing.

Can there be anything more pathetic than a broken-down man or woman who feels that life for them has been a perfect failure? In the golden glory that youth is apt to throw over the future they saw wonderful possibilities which they had only to reach forth a strong hand to grasp and turn into realities. As the years wore away, misty gray shadows settled down upon them, and the glory disappeared forever. The flowers for which they reached, concealed too often thorns that answered to their touch. Great happiness they discovered comes only to the very few, while the successful rounding out of the life-scheme is rare and exceptional.

Perhaps there are not many of us, to whom do not come seasons in which the day is stark and cold, and makes us turn shivering away to the thought of that time when we shall be in the glow of the light "that never shone on sea or land," but may be seen only by those who possess the vision immortal. Yet I think it is because we do not seize the meaning of life's chances and happenings aright. Did we at such seasons look backward to the times when we have watched with sore hearts the sweeping away of that which we so highly valued, seeing later on what of strength the loss added to our character, and often what joy disappointment brought into our days, we should be more unready to exclaim at the pricks that hurt us so sorely. Those exquisite lines of Mrs. M. F. Butts well express my thought:

> "Is it rainy, little flower?
> Be glad of rain;
> Too much sun would wither thee,
> 'Twill shine again.
> The clouds are very black, 'tis true,—
> But just behind them shines the blue.
>
> Art thou weary, tender heart?
> Be glad of pain;
> In sorrow sweetest things will grow
> As flowers in rain.
> God watches, and thou wilt have sun
> When clouds their perfect work have done."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Chats.

I have just had the pleasure of seeing some China silk waists, that were so beautiful, that I wish every member of The Household might see them.

One was pure white (for one wearing mourning); the other, of cream silk. Both were made with clusters of tiny tucks, front and back, these kept in place by an under pleat at the center of the waist. The fullness and width below the belt, was sufficient to insure a nice fit over the dress skirt. Both had turned down collars; that of the white silk being finished with an inch wide ruffle of the double silk, a wide ruffle of single silk being continued down the front to the belt.

The cream collar was plain, and the ruffle in the front was also omitted on this waist. The sleeves were full, bishop, with a ruffle, and three rows of shirring as a finish at the wrist.

The belt of the cream blouse was fastened with an old-fashioned, pearl buckle, which had been laid away for years, to be brought forth now, as the only thing that could possibly add to the beauty of this garment.

No written description can give an idea of the dainty, pure and altogether lovely appearance of these waists, which were elegant enough to wear on any occasion, and yet quite as appropriate for the afternoon home toilet of any lady. The fact that they could be laundered as well and with but little more trouble than a common muslin waist, makes them, by no means, an extravagant investment, even though the first cost is considerable.

Blouse waists of black and changeable silks are very popular this summer, as they can be worn with any dress skirt, thus giving a variety of comfortable and stylish toilets, at very little expense.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Hairpin Receiver.—Get a small round basket with a circular opening at the top. Gild or bronze the outside, fill it with colored hair, and cover it over with fine lace through which the color will show, or crochet or knit a fluffy top. In the latter case, the color of the hair does not matter. Take strips of ribbon—number seven is perhaps best—having them in lengths to reach from the edge of the top to the bottom of the basket. Point one end and sew to the point a crescent, or some of the little fancy ornaments of which there is such a variety. Fasten the other end just inside of the edge, and let the ribbons droop from the basket. Six or eight of these lengths will be sufficient. Ribbons sewed to the opposite sides and bowed together at a sufficient distance from the opening may be used to suspend it by, or it may be left without these, and allowed to stand upon the dressing table.

Pin Cushion.—These are made in the form or shape of a hassock. Make the cover of cream-white linen or of silk canvas of any color liked. Embroider both sides with some flower conventionalized, and of a color to match the belongings of the room. Over the edge of the cushion puff silk and then lace the two sides together with silk cord. When cream-white is used the silk puff should be of the same color as the embroidery, and the cord also. The linen cover, is better where the cushion may be easily and quickly soiled, as it can be taken off, washed and replaced, with little trouble.

Pretty Things.—The editor says if you succeed in making anything that beautifies your home send directions to the Household. Says I to myself, for there was no one else to say it to, the baby being asleep and the "gude mon" gone away, "That is what I'll do!"

To make a pretty ornament for the wall, take from three to five pine cones, paint them with gold paint, hang them with baby ribbon or a thread, or leave them on the branch they grew on. The gold paint can be bought of any druggist in 15 and 25 cent bottles.

Gild from five to eight English walnuts or Brazil nuts with a pen-knife, make a hole through the small end and hang with baby ribbon. This may be suspended from the clock-shelf or ceiling, where it looks like lumps of gold swaying in the breeze or glittering in the sunshine.

Another article of very little cost of time or money, is a wall-paper fan. For mine I used a strip of wall paper two yards long and eighteen inches wide. Onto this paste scraps of wall paper left from the spring paperings of the past years. The more variety the better the effect. On one edge put a strip of border. On the under side of the edge paste the border; paste a strip of fancy perforated paper, having the edge of the fan come close up to the perforated paper. Now fold it back and forth, making the folds about one inch deep, and with the darning needle sew a cord through the plain end and tie it. Around this end tie a ribbon in a large bow-knot. Spread and let it dry.

A green ball is very pretty to hang in the window. Take a large, coarse sponge (one for 10 cents), and in the holes put rye, wheat, oats, and any or all kinds of grass seed. Let it stand in a dish of water for a couple of days, or until the seed begins to sprout. Then hang it up in the window and keep the sponge moist.

A pretty frame for chromos or for the children's school cards is heavy pasteboard cut in the desired shape. Spread thickly with mucilage and sprinkled thickly with rice or wheat. Then gild or paint.—Lenore.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; kb, knit back; over, o, slip, m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ci ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Silk Underskirt.—Knitted silk petticoats or underskirts are elegant and serviceable. They are knitted in widths. Three widths are required for this pattern, and any colored knitting silk can be used, with needles corresponding to the size of the silk. This pattern is knitted with scarlet and white, two inches of scarlet and two of white for the border or for the entire skirt.

Cast on 108 stitches for one width, or 13 stitches for one pattern, and 2 for the selvages that are knitted plain at each edge, on either side of the width. 1st row—Of pattern—k 6—n—k 6—o—k 6—n—k 6—o—proceed in this way until the skirt is long enough, and sew the widths together. This is a beautiful scallop pattern.

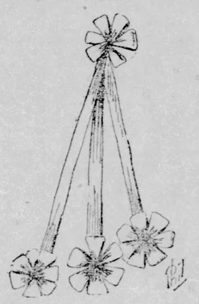
Narrow Wheel Edge—Make a chain of 4 stitches, turn. 1st row—Make a shell by putting 3 d c in first stitch of ch—ch 1—3 d c in the same st—c h 3—turn. 2d row—3 d c under ch 1—ch 1—3 d c under the same—ch 4—turn. 3d row—Make a shell in shell—1 d c in top of first d c at end of row—ch 3—turn. 4th row—Shell in shell—* 1 d c—1 ch under ch 4—repeat from * until you have 8 d c with 1 ch between. Catch with s c in the last d c of first row—turn.—5th row—1 s c—2 d c—1 s c under each ch 1. You will have seven small scallops, shell in shell—1 d c at end of row—ch 3—turn. Repeat from second row.

Correction.—In knitting the directions through for the Coral Tidy, the third row should be: Sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n o—k 5—o—k 2. The rest of the row is right, I think. In the 7th, 9th and 11th rows leave off the last n—o.—Sister Vee.

Correspondence.

Jean Hunt Advises "Anxious Inquirer."—I suppose by your asking about a hat or bonnet to go with your dress, that you wish it made so it can be worn as a calling, or church, dress. Make the skirt a plain bell with deep flounce, with an inch wide heading and three rows of shirring. Put panier upon the hips if you are a slim figure. Make a basque, short upon the hips and pointed front and back, have the fronts gathered at the shoulders and at the waist overlap the right side upon the left. The back can be made plain or gathered. The sleeves can be made with a deep plain cuff and two puffs above. The neck will be a little pointed in front. Cascade, cream or lemon colored chiffon, or lace around the neck and down the front. Also hem the same back upon the cuffs.

If a hat is desired, a broad brimmed, white lace straw, trimmed with lace and tips the color of the silk would be charming. A toque could be made of the silk and trimmed with tan ribbon and white flowers. I omitted to say above that a pretty addition to the skirt is made of ribbon. Twelve yards



of No. 9 ribbon makes a handsome dress if put on as follows: Make a rosette and place where the right side overlaps the left, from it depend three strings of ribbon, each having a rosette upon the end. The cut will make my meaning clearer. These three ends are fastened upon the skirt, the rosette of the shortest one coming almost to the center of the front, and the others back of it. The remainder of the ribbon is made into a bow and two long ends, and is placed at the back of the neck. The ribbon would look well a shade darker.

At the wedding wear white flowers at your neck and in your hair, and white gloves.

If you do not care to cut your silk up into a bell skirt, make the fronts and sides pleated and the back either a pointed one or a fan. Made in this way the silk can be made over, while a bell skirt is almost useless except as a foundation. JEAN HUNT.

Correspondence Clippings.

I have read an editorial notice on "Who Lies?" and putting my own observations with that, and "The Shams of Society" in Weekly Blade of the 9th inst., I can almost say with the editor, "Who does not lie?" Do not the ideas raised suggest this answer? In this age of traffic and hurry we must more than ever before count the value of most everything; not the rigid dollars and cents we know, exactly. We need to ask how much time and thought to expend in the effort to please those with whom we come in contact. We can give the side of courtesy a little the benefit of doubts that may arise; keeping truth before our eyes as a guide given us of God. We must not judge how much our health, our patience and our labor can, or ought to be taxed for the demands of business or kindness, or social duties. Let us ask ourselves how much of our attention we can afford to give these things. It is only when we overdo kindness or social usage that we call in lies to help us. We can speak a cheery, kindly word to an acquaintance, but if we do not wish him to come to our home, or be in our company, it were unwise and unnecessary to ask him. Judgment, not flattery, counts. He who steers his bark between the Scylla of giving his opinion where silence were better, and the Charybdis of obsequious and servile politeness, is the better sailor, is he not?—Care Free.

To show my appreciation of our much loved Miss Bouton's wishes, I thought I would venture a few words on my understanding, of a Womanly Woman. She is one who is dignified and self-possessed, and by her womanly virtues reigns queen in her husband's heart, and in her family is the balm of comfort and the source of joy. She is not ambitious to be what the world calls strong-minded. Her fairest virtues flee from public sight. Her home is her world, and she is contented to rule it well. She leaves matters of state and nation to those who are divinely qualified and appointed to that position.

I hope Miss Bouton may visit the West this coming summer, and that, as she passes my quiet home among the foothills of the Rocky mountains, the wheels of her chariot may give way, so that I may form her acquaintance, and have the pleasure of her company a few hours.—Yellow Rose.

Please allow me to enter the Household long enough to express my opinion in regard to a manly man. First of all, he must be a Christian. He must be kind, considerate and affectionate. He must esteem his wife more highly than himself (that is if he has one) and above all never use any slang in the presence of his wife, or of any one else. To be a Christian implies all that it takes to make a manly man.—Mrs. M. E. Luton.

I would like to know if there have been any arrangements made (since I have been absent from home, and thus missed The Blade) about the Household badge, or any way in which we can recognize each other at the Columbian Exposition? There is no doubt but that very many of us will be in Chicago during the next year, and it would add to our pleasure, to mine certainly, if we could have some way of knowing when we meet, that we belong to the same newspaper family. Please, somebody, suggest something.—Ella K.

How many of the Household took the course of reading that Miss Bouton was so kind as to mark out for us last winter? I did, and derived very much benefit from it, and would like to hear from others who did likewise. If enough were benefited, perhaps Miss Bouton will give us some more suggestions this fall.—Alice Slocum.

"Ignorance" wishes to know if it is against the Bible commandments to drive a horse to church or to a picnic on Sunday, whether they have worked during the previous week or not. I do not think it is right to go to a picnic on Sunday, either with a horse to take you there or to go in any other way, as Sunday is usually supposed to be a day of rest, and, as far as my experience goes, there isn't much rest to be found at a picnic, but I do not think there is any harm in using a horse to carry the family to church. It can rest during the service, and if it is carefully driven, and taken good care of the rest of the time, it won't hurt it.—Farmer.

Inquiries.

Can any one give a harmless recipe for darkening the hair, and making it grow soft, when it has become faded and thin?—Anxious Inquirer.

Will some one give a remedy for ingrowing toe nails and corns?—A Sufferer.

What will reduce an uncomfortable amount of flesh around the body without injury to health?—Avoirdupois.

Will some one give recipe for good pie crust, and one for lemon pie?—Connie.

Will some one tell me how to prepare sage for market?—Mrs. F. J. Copeland.

I am in great perplexity, and as a last resource I come to you for advice, and in this way I am sure thousands of worried housekeepers will be made happy with myself. It is in the matter of bread making in the months of July and August. I cannot make bread at this season of the year without having it "ropey" and sometimes there is a most heart reading or stomach rending odor after the bread is two days' old, and we cannot like baker's bread except as an occasional thing. My yeast is good home made. I also use sugar in the sponge, and am considered an expert in the art of bread making.—Troubled Housewife.

Will some one please tell me how to color a white leghorn hat black?—L. A.

I have a parrot. She is only four months old. Will some one tell me how to care for her? What kind of food is best for her? And do you give them fishbone and sand? I have heard some say that they must be nearly starved to death before they will learn to talk. Am afraid if that be true my polly will never learn to be much of a talker.—Sally Ross.

Is there any badge belonging to the Blade Legion? If so, what is it?—Mrs. Fuller.

Will some one tell how to make sweet peach pickles, how much sugar and vinegar to a pound of fruit, and without the old way of scalding nine days?—A Reader.

Answers to Inquiries.

Mrs. J. R. F.: We do not know anything about the order you mention. Thanks for your kind words.—Ed.

M. J. Earl: Possibly you could find what you want in the advertising columns of The Blade. If not, try some other paper. It would be impossible for us to say whether or not you could make a success of the business you mention. It would all depend upon circumstances. —Ed.

An Interested Reader: We cannot give in this department "an efficient and defined" description of face massage. You had better go to one of the firms who advertise that business in The Blade.—Ed.

I will tell "Milkmaid" how I broke two cows of kicking. Whenever I saw they were going to kick I put one hand on the fleshy part of the forepart, or inside of the thigh, and held the leg back without speaking to them at all. If you have the same luck I did, in a short while she will draw her leg back herself as soon as you take hold of it, and finally not try to kick at all. Be patient, and by all means don't scold or strike her. You should not have confined her leg and head; that will only make her harder to break.

I should have said use soft soap for gapes in chickens. I do not know whether other soap would do or not.—Alice.

G. R. Smith: Try kerosene for bedbugs. Pour it into all cracks of bedstead and wall. It is a simple, handy and sure cure. A few kerosene drops poured into a creaking door hinge will effectually silence it.

"Distressed" asks: "Will some one tell me how to kill plantain?" I answer yea, verily; it is just as easy as falling off a log, and the modus operandi is this: After the middle of July, try every day or two to pull them up, and before the middle of August there will be several days when they can be picked up as easily as loose chips. The philosophy of it is that plantain has annual roots, and that during the time mentioned the old ones lose their strength before the new ones have a firm hold on the soil.

The best color for ribbon is invisible; don't divert admiration from yourself to outward adorning.—Uncle John.

Tell "K. D." to get some good wine and put red clover blossoms in it; let stand a few days; then take a tablespoonful two or three times a day. I think it will cause her to regain her strength.

Lilly West: Cut the carpet in strips one inch wide, and sew them together as you would for a rag carpet. Then take them to a weaver, and if they do not know how to weave rugs, there is a book published that explains it fully. Ordinary carpet warp is used. I am well pleased with my rug. You can get regular rug fringe for 20 cents a yard, that improves the looks wonderfully.—Ella G.

"C. W.":—Get a ten-cent bottle of tincture of iodine at any drug store and apply outwardly to the swollen part of the neck with a feather. This is a sure cure for goitre, but is painful. It should be applied once a day for two weeks. It may be weakened with sweet oil. And if you can not stand the pain grease the neck and you will obtain relief.—Maida.

Ollie:—You can obtain any piece of music that you wish, by writing to music dealers or publishers in New York or Chicago.—Ed.

Miss Rusha:—We can not give the address you ask for. —Ed.

Cap:—No. 1, no; No. 2, yes; No. 3, articles designed for publication should be written with ink and only on one side of the paper.—Ed.

Vulcan:—If you will refer to back numbers of The Blade Household, you will find recipes for destroying roaches, ants and bedbugs in enough different ways to accommodate any person's fancy.—Ed.

I wish to give "Vulcan" my "safe and sure" remedy for colic in infants: Two or three teaspoonfuls cold water daily; when attacks comes on, give clear hot water until relieved. The cold water is a preventive. My baby suffered for months. Strong peppermint grew to have no effect. After giving cold water, he had only a few slight attacks, which the hot water relieved immediately. Care should be taken to have them become used to breathing cold air gradually.—Mrs. M. Roberts.

Fannie L.:—Get rolled oats. Put a coffee cupful of it into a tin pan. Cover it with a pint of sweet skimmed milk. (Be sure to have it sweet.) Put into a steamer, and place over boiling water. Steam, stirring occasionally. If it gets too thick, add more milk. Season to taste. It will cook quicker by soaking in water over night. If you try this once, you will never cook it any other way.—A. O.

Recipes.

Elder Berry Wine.—4 lbs. white sugar and 1 gal. of soft water, poured on 1 qt. elder blossoms. When milk warm add the white of 1 egg well beaten; 1 grated lemon and 1 cake of yeast. Let stand three days, stirring occasionally, then strain and bottle. The wine is excellent for invalids and is not intoxicating.

Angels' Snow.—Pare and grate 1 cocoanut, or use an equal amount of the prepared nut. Peel 1 doz. sweet oranges and cut in small pieces, removing all seeds. Put a layer of oranges in the bottom of a glass dish, sprinkle with sugar, then a layer of cocoanut, and so on until the dish is full, having the last layer of cocoanut. Let it stand one hour, and it is ready to serve.—I. C. M.

Baked Salmon.—Drain the liquor from a can of salmon, pick the fish in pieces, mix with it 2 well beaten eggs; 1 tablespoonful melted butter; 1 cupful of breadcrumbs, pepper and salt to taste. Put in a buttered bowl, cover tightly, place in a pan of hot water and bake in a hot oven for one hour. When done, place the bowl in cold water for a moment, then turn the fish out into a hot plate and serve.

Salmon and Toast.—Flake 1 cupful of canned salmon, season with pepper and salt, and heat, in a little milk or cream. Heat some more milk in a shallow basin and in it dip the slices of toasted bread; place this in a hot dish, spread with bits of butter, and pour the fish and cream over it. This is nice for breakfast and can be very quickly prepared.

Stuffed Cucumbers.—Take 6 good sized green cucumbers, cut them in halves and scrape out the seeds. Mix together 1-2 cupful of bread crumbs, 2 tablespoonfuls of fine chopped ham, 1 tablespoonful each of chopped parsley and onion with salt and pepper to taste. Fill the cucumbers with this, tie two halves together, place in a covered baking pan with 1 cupful of water and bake 3-4 of an hour. Serve very hot, with drawn butter.

To Can Corn.—Here is a recipe I got from the Blade, and have used three years and never lost a can of corn yet, and it is very nice. Shave the corn from the cob, and to every 8 pts. of the corn take 3 pts. of cold water; put on the stove and let boil 20 minutes, then take 1 pt. of table salt and stir thoroughly in the corn; let boil three minutes longer and then can same as you would fruit. When you wish to use it, it will need a little freshening, but it doesn't take more than ten or fifteen minutes if you change the water once or twice on it. I do not remember the name of the lady who sent it, but would say many thanks to her.—Mrs. Kittie Howell.

OF LITTLE CHILDREN

WHO PASS, LIKE FLOWERS, AWAY.

Extract From a Sermon—Beautiful Thoughts Full of Comfort for Those Who Mourn for Little Ones.

The following beautiful extract from a sermon upon the passing on of little children is published in this column because the editor feels that it must bring comfort to the many sorrowing mothers of the Household, even to those who laid the little cost-off garments of flesh away long ago, and thought of the dear little ones as in the beautiful summer land, learning there of the beauty and glory of all that God has sence of their precious children:

The sermon was preached some years ago by Rev. Charles Wadsworth, and a friend handed this extract to the editor, who now gives it again to the Household. May it bring comfort to the many who mourn the physical absence of their precious children.

In his moral tillage, God cultivates many flowers, seemingly only for their exquisite beauty and fragrance; for when, bathed in soft sunshine, they have burst into blossom, then the Divine Hand gathers them from the earthly fields, to be kept in crystal vases in blessed mansions above. Thus little children die—some in the sweet bud, some in fuller blossom; but never too early to make heaven fairer and sweeter with their immortal bloom.

Verily, to the eye of faith nothing is fairer than the death of young children. Sight and sense indeed recoil from it. The shower, that like a breathing rose filled heart and home with an exquisite delight, alas! we are stricken with sore anguish to find its stem broken and the blossom gone. But unto faith, eagle-eyed beyond mental vision, and winged to mount like the singing lark over the fading rainbow unto the blue heaven, even this is touchingly lovely.

The child's earthly ministry was well done; for the rose does its work as gradly in blossom as the vine with its fruit. And having helped to sanctify and lift heavenward the very hearts that broke at its farewell, it has gone from this troublous sphere ere the winds chilled or the rains stained it, leaving the world it blessed and the skies through which it passed still sweet with its lingering fragrance—to its glory as an ever-unfolding flower in the blessed garden of God! Surely, prolonged life on earth hath no boon like this! For such mortal loveliness to put on immortality—to rise from the carnal with so little memory of earth that the mother's cradle seemed to have been rocked in the house of many mansions—to have experience of a wearied mind and chilled affections, but from a child's joyous heart growing up into the power of an archangelic intellect—to be raptured in a blessed babe through the gates of Paradise!—ah! this is better than to watch as the old prophet for the car of fire in the valley of Jordan.

Surely, God is wise in all his works. And even amid our tears will we rejoice in this harvest-feast, that among us, as elsewhere, he gathers so largely the flowers in their season.

And as of flowers, so of fruits in their order, and after their kind each "cometh in his season." Some fruits ripen early. Scarcely has the delicious June pound its full glory over earth, ere some rare and delicate species are already ripened. And some ripen later. There are trees that do not even blossom till midsummer." And there are fruits that remain hard and unsavory till God shakes them in the wild autumnal wind, and treats them with the distressful ministry of frost. And so is it in the spiritual—souls develop and mature differently. Some are ready for gathering at life's early summer; some come not to the earing till the time of the latter rain. And God watches carefully that each shall "come in his season." We indeed sometimes talk of untimely deaths of young Christians, removed too early from spheres of usefulness, as if the Omniscient Husbandman did not know when his immortal grapes are purple and his corn in the ear. Surely, God does the whole thing wisely, gathering each spiritual growth just as it comes into condition for its immortal uses.

Oh, thought, beautiful and comforting! Death is not destruction, but harvesting—the gathering from fields of mortal tillage ripe fruits in their season. And why then should our harvest feast be sad over gathered immortality? Why should this sweetly rolling bell, filling the troubled earthly air with a gentle sound, so startle and appall the trustful spirit? God strengthen your faith so to behold this mysterious thing in a light from heaven that its dark veil shall seem transparent, and a face with soft eyes look forth loving and bright as the face of an angel.

Death is not destruction! Death is not even decay! Death is harvesting! Hear ye this, oh, disconsolate hearts! Ye parents, from whose household sweet children have been garnered, parted, but not lost! The beloved hath gone down into his garden to gather lilies!" Ye children, who have lost revered parents, and whose life is chilled in the shadow of the dread thing—orphanage—hear ye this: "As a shock of corn cometh in in his season," so are matured souls gathered to the garner of God.

THE PROPER WAY TO SIT.

No Strain Upon the Spine or Muscles if the Position is Correct.

A proper sitting position requires that the spine shall be kept straight, and that the support needed for the upper part of the body shall be felt in the right place, says Caroline Le Row in Ladies' Home Journal. Therefore, sit as far back as possible in the chair, so that the lower end of the spine shall be braced against the back of the seat. If this back is straight the shoulders will also rest against it; if not, they will have no point of support and will be found at the very time they do not need it. This position makes no strain upon the ligaments of the spine. It allows a proper position of the shoulders, consequently of the chest, consequently of the lungs, stomach, and every other organ of the body.

Their work is carried on naturally and comfortably, as is also the circulation of the blood, which in a wrong sitting position is seriously interfered with. With the feet resting squarely on the floor, the hands resting easily upon the lap, perfect equilibrium, and consequently perfect rest of the body, is secured. There is no strain upon any part of the body; no muscle or organ is required to do more than its legitimate amount of work. The arms should never be folded, for this position not only causes a strain upon the spine and all the other evils already referred to, but in addition places the weight of the arms upon the stomach and diaphragm, thereby increasing the labor of digestion and respiration. Placing the hands behind the back, or folding the arms behind the back, if possible, is a good attitude to take occasionally, giving, as it does, the fullest expansion to the whole upper part of the body.

Must Have Been a Kentuckian.

To be killed by a glass of water is certainly an unusual fate. A beggar who lived in the Rue St. Marguerite, Paris, and was known throughout the quarter as the "terrible Savoyard," and was an habitual drunkard, was abusing the waitress at a wine shop when she threw a glass of water in his face. He fell backward insensible, and a doctor who was called testified that he was dead. Death had probably been produced by the shock acting on a diseased heart and brain.

A Striking Likeness.

"Did Miss Sowerby have her photographs taken yesterday?"

"Yes."

"Good likeness?"

"Yes, must have been, for she refused to take them of the photographer."—Boston Commercial Advertiser.

Pure and Wholesome Quality

Commends to public approval the California liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. It is pleasant to the taste and by acting gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels to cleanse the system effectually, it promotes the health and comfort of all who use it, and with millions it is the best and only remedy.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:—We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

KEARNEY, NEBRASKA.

Justin Gillet,	Carl Zook,
Fred Brundage,	John Williams,
Delbert Smith,	Mahala Patterson,
Bertha Hutton,	Grace Churchill,
Pearl Cummins,	Bird Peckham,
Lizzie Williams,	Mary Cool
Laura Hutton,	Bertha Brundage,
Roy Brundage,	Loyd Cummins,
Arthur Zook,	Harold Cool,
Bertha Tyler,	Elma Wells,
Effie Hanly,	Elsie Hanly,
Nelson Cool,	Mary Churchill,
	Eva Peckham.

CEDAR WILD, OREGON.

Willie Steele,	Jimmie Slack.
Donna Swank.	Eva Montgomery.
Robert Montgomery.	Hattie L. DeArmond.
Leighton F. Templeton.	

Names this week, 32. Total, 32,593.

The above embraces all names received up to July 28.

For the Young Folks.

Deacon Jones's Sunday School Class.

ANNA MARIA SOHN.

"Let all the classes take their places."

The voice of the superintendent rang, strong and clear, down the long aisles of the Sunday school room. There was slight bustle and noise awhile as they filed into their respective places; then all was quiet again. But Deacon Jones was late. Near the entrance door his class awaited their teacher's coming. He was never remiss in his attendance and had never been known to be tardy before.

The busy voices had begun their humming when suddenly the smiling face of the good deacon bobbed up beside the door. There was a suppressed giggle among the girls near and a pushing of shoulders, and great confusion of fans. The deacon loomed up before his class panting and red in the face and rubbing his bald head until it shone like a mirror.

A shade of sadness flitted momentarily across his face as he noted the levity of his class, but it was quickly dispelled by the smiles that were as sweet as sunshine as he made his apologies. The girls in his class ranged in years from twelve to fifteen. They were old enough to know better than to laugh in their teacher's face. But I suppose they were giddy and thoughtless, though not really cruel. And the deacon readily forgave them for every one had a warm place in his heart.

There was one, however, among them who was not thoughtless. She was the only child of a widow, old beyond her years. Timid and shrinking by nature, he was yet very forward in her studies, no matter of what nature. Nellie May saw the shadow on her teacher's face and it found quick place on her own. She was very sorry for the girls' conduct, and during the whole of that lesson was devising ways and means to let her class mates see their folly, for this was not the first time they had hurt their teacher's feelings. What matter if he was small and fumpy? What matter if his head was bald and his face red and his speech old-fashioned? He was yet a necessary factor in the Sunday-school, as essential to its life as the superintendent himself. No voice more devout and eloquent in prayer, none more assiduous in labors of love than was the good deacon. If there was work to do he did not shirk it, and Nellie knew it right well.

By the time school was dismissed she had fully matured her plans. It was much for the timid child to undertake, but she resolved to do it, and as Deacon Jones laid his hand on her head a moment before they parted, she said mentally that his class should not mar—of him again. Before her class. His—she begged them all to come to her home on the next day, and they promised, full of wonder as to what Nellie May could want of them. Nellie knew her mother would be away from home on Monday, when she could have the house all to herself, and she knew also that her mother would not object. Mrs. May was in sympathy with her daughter, and was ever ready to lend her a hand. Nellie and her mother had no secrets from each other.

Monday afternoon came and with it the girls. Nellie had made their humble little parlor tidy and clean for their reception, and she herself was smiling in a fresh pink print with white ruffles at the neck and wrists.

After a little preliminary talking while they were gathering, she led them gently into the business for which she had called them together.

She told them that she had heard of a beautiful order, whose adherents called themselves the "King's Daughters," and who pledged themselves to do good wherever and whenever they could. She told them, moreover, how these same "King's Daughters" organized themselves into circles of ten, that is, each circle must be composed of ten members. Some of their mottoes were: "Look Forward and not Backward; Look Up and not Down; Look Out and not In, and Lend a Hand." And their badge was a simple little Maltese cross tied with a purple ribbon, and inscribed with the initials I. H. N., meaning "in His Name."

The girls looked at each other in astonishment. When had they ever known Nellie May to be so eloquent before? But Nellie had not finished yet. She said she thought as there were just ten girls in their class they might organize themselves into a circle. They might do great good "in His name," she would suggest that they call themselves "The Little Doorkeepers," and their motto be "Lord, keep thou the door of my mouth."

The girls looked at each other. A smile of illumination went round the circle. They understood intuitively what Nellie meant to convey. When they all left it was with the understanding that they would lay it before their teacher, and abide by his decision. And did you ever know a Sunday-school teacher who would not help his class?

The "Pen" was duly started and much good has come of this particular one, and Nellie May is happy again. And well may she be. There are a great many of these Tens now. From almost every state in the Union, and from the most remote countries from over the sea—India, Australia and New Zealand—from people in every walk in life, from pastors, churches, matrons of hospitals, teachers of schools, leaders of philanthropic societies, presidents of colleges, from the belles of Fifth avenue and the street gamin of the Bowery, come tidings of the continual organization of tens upon tens of "King's Daughters." And yet it is but a few years old. Its power for good is wide and far-reaching. Long may it so continue.

S. F. W.

A Visit From Helen Keller.

Helen came one afternoon with Miss Sullivan and Miss Marrett, another teacher in the school, and also one of our graduates.

In the evening the students were all invited into the drawing-room to meet the visitors and to see what wonders have been done for this once helpless child. She stood with her arm about Miss Sullivan's neck, a tall child for her age, with a very bright and smiling face.

As the different girls came up to meet her, Miss Sullivan repeated their names to Helen by means of the deaf-and-dumb alphabet, and Helen spelled it to them.

You ask how can that be?

One of the most marvelous things of all is, that she has learned to articulate. Think of it! She has never heard a human voice in her life. Of course, her articulation is very imperfect; but when she speaks slowly, one can understand quite well what she says. Her teachers think that in a year or two her utterance will be perfectly distinct. Her voice is necessarily peculiar, and, listening to its monotonous tones, one can better appreciate how important hearing is to modulation and expression.

About thirty girls were introduced to her, for each of whom she had a pleasant word. I think in no one case did she forget a name.

She felt of the faces, hair, and dress, learning each feature, while every personal peculiarity seemed firmly fixed in her mind.

Some of the girls told her they had recently been to Concord and Lexington, whereupon Helen began to describe her visit there. She spoke of the hills about Concord looking like "beautiful clouds;" and said that the "bending trees were there, the folding ferns among the grass, and the fairies and wood-elves whispering among the violets."

She said she visited the Alcotts' house, and could well imagine "Jo, sitting by the window, writing; Amy, near by, drawing; and sweet Beth sewing, while Meg and Mr. Brooke were merrily chatting together."

Some one mentioned "The Minute-Man," Mr. French's statue, marking the famous battle-ground at Concord; and Helen cried eagerly, "Yes! and 'fired the shot heard round the world!'" quoting from Emerson's beautiful ode, the first lines of which have been inscribed upon the pedestal of the statue:

> By the rude bridge that arched the flood,
> Their flag to April's breeze unfurled,
> Here once the embattled farmers stood,
> And fired the shot heard round the world!

Soon she added, "Isn't it dreadful for men to kill each other? But I think it is good not to be afraid of death, and to be ready to fight for one's country. My father wouldn't be afraid to die; he fought in the rebellion."

Helen is a rather pretty child, and has perfect manners. She is very affectionate, and seems devotedly attached to Miss Sullivan. Every few minutes she would caress her, with a loving smile; and she seems to have a similar affection for all her friends. She has great tact, and has that innate refinement of word and action which it is so delightful to see.

She has been doing a beautiful work of charity. She owned a fine mastiff last winter, which died, and the loss made her quite sad. Some friends raised $300, and sent it to her as a gift with which to buy another dog. In the meantime Helen heard of a boy, five years old, Tommy Strenger, who was blind and deaf.

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

GENERAL NEWS.

DOWN AT HOMESTEAD.

The Prospect Discouraging for the Locked Out Men—The Red Card Found Among Bauer's Effects.

Pittsburg, July 29.—The great lockout at Homestead is just one month old, and has already cost over $1,000,000, besides the sacrifice of a half score of human lives, and serious injuries to many times that number. Of the loss in cash, the military has cost in round figures $320,000; the workmen have lost in wages $180,000, and Carnegies have lost and spent as much more in getting new workmen.

The workmen at Beaver Falls, Duquesne and the other mills in Pittsburg have lost about $100,000 in wages by their sympathy strike, and the firm is out $100,000 by the idleness of their plant.

Added to this will be the county expenses for deputy sheriffs and murder trials; the expense to the city for hunting anarchists, and to the nation for the Congressional investigation. Another item of no mean significance is the loss to workmen and manufacturers in plants indirectly affected, which have been forced to close down for want of material.

The locked out workmen have not as yet been deprived of any of the necessaries of life, and if the fight should last several weeks yet, there is no danger of the workmen's families coming to actual want. Subscriptions have been coming in liberally, and the relief work has been carried on judiciously and well. Every day people come to Amalgamated headquarters and receive orders for groceries and provisions. The funds already received will hold out for some time, and none of the men are in fear of suffering from want of plenty to eat. The people who are receiving aid are principally those who received $1.40 per day, the cheap laborers who left their positions out of sympathy for the members of the Algamated association.

The most significant thing found among the effects of Bauer, the anarchist, was a red card in the shape of a book, that apparently was the "open sesame" to anarchist meetings, which is held only by those on the "inner circle." Over the top of the inner side was the legend, "Alarm Club," the next line was "certificate of membership for Henry Bauer." It was signed by E. Koesters, secretary. On the lower page were four rows of squares, marked by dotted lines. There were thirteen in each line, which gave one for every week in the year. Apparently whenever the card was presented, it was stamped with a rubber stamp, "Alarm Club, Pa.," in one of the squares. The book also contained letters from August Spies, Nina Van Zandt, Herr Most, and others.

The story of the riot among the nonunion men on the Cincinnati train, yesterday, was the invention of a tramp printer, and is without foundation. There was no trouble on the train whatever.

The men who were on the train are all at work in the Homestead plant.

Discouraging Prospect.

The second month of the great Homestead strike opens rather discouragingly, so far as the locked out men are concerned, though they do not in the slightest admit it, and express as great confidence in ultimate victory as ever. On the 29th of June, 2,000 men having been locked out, 1,800 others struck out of sympathy, and only a few watchmen were left around the plant. To-day there are about 750 men at work. The locked out men have no access to the non-unionists, to endeavor to induce them to come out, while daily the firm is filling vacancies, and training new men for the work.

Meanwhile the effects of the lockout are being felt in the town. To-day a constable closed a grocery store, the owner concluding to give up the business, through his inability to carry on an extensive credit business. A number of merchants while in sympathy with the locked out men are deciding upon a plan whereby they will sell at absolute cost to all locked out men. The relief committee which has charge of all poorer paid labor meets all demands upon it, though daily the long line of persons asking assistance grows larger.

Threatening Letters.

The non-union men are beginning to receive an astonishing number of threatening letters. The following is a sample:

"Homestead, July 29.

"Notice:—All non-union men desiring to leave Carnegie's works will be provided for by the union men of Homestead. But all who stay at work will seek their God. All are being spotted. Beware!"

The firm has told the men that they can leave if they wish, according to the statement of Mr. H. M. Curry. He added: "None are afraid, though, and the story of the men being prisoners is untrue. None are desirous of leaving."

As a result of the stone-throwing from passing trains last night, the railroad company has placed detectives on the trestle, and will arrest any persons who repeat the offense.

Hugh O'Donnell, yet remains away, but members of the advisory committee are in communication with him, and seem to expect something favorable as a result of his mission.

REFUSED TO ACCEPT BAIL.

Judge McGee Holds That Critchlow's Case is Unbailable.

Pittsburg, July 28.—Sylvester Critchlow, one of the strikers charged with murder on the day of the riot, applied for release on bail to-day, but was refused and remanded to jail for trial. At the hearing several witnesses swore that they saw Critchlow laod and fire a gun at the barges. In refusing bail Judge Magee said the case was close to murder in the first degree. Hugh O'Donnell's policy all the time was for peace. Critchlow's attorneys say that they will be able to prove that the man was not behind the barrack that day. Wm. Close, another striker, was released on $10,000 bail.

JULY 30 WAS MOVING DAY.

Families of Homestead Strikers Being Removed From Their Homes.

Homestead, Pa., July 30.—To-day looks like an April moving day. All the wagons which can be secured are in use transporting the household effects of about 60 families out of company houses. In front of each door all morning vans were drawn up, and carried away furniture which had not been moved for years, as the tenants were old employes of the company. It was not necessary to use force to evict any of the occupants, as they were ready to move into other quarters in preference to returning to work at the company's terms.

There was no hostile demonstration made by any of the strikers, and this was probably due more to the presence of the national guard than to indifference on the part of the Homestead men. The houses are to be occupied by the non-union workmen, as soon as they can be put in good repair. The charge is made by the mill people that during the last four days the evicted tenants broke many windows and doors, and otherwise destroyed property. Treasurer Curry said that contracts for 35 houses on the new Carnegie extension have been let, and they will be pushed to completion as rapidly as possible. Meanwhile arrangements have been made to accommodate 2,000 men in the works. There are now 873 men in the works, 63 having arrived this morning from Philadelphia, Cincinnati and St. Louis.

The six foremen in the mechanical departments who went out last Monday because they said their lives were in danger from locked-out men, applied for their positions again to-day, but were told their positions had been filled.

Judge Magee's decision in the Critchlow case has caused a small sized exodus from Homestead. The officers from Alderman McMaster's office have been making diligent search for the other Homestead rioters but they are unable to find any trace of them about their accustomed haunts.

BERGMAN WAS BOUND OVER.

He Will Remain in Jail Until Next September.

Pittsburg, July 30.—Alexander Bergman, the anarchist who attempted to assassinate H. C. Frick, was given a hearing in the private office of the jail yesterday afternoon and held for trial at the September sessions in $24,000 bail. The only witnesses were Vice Chairman Leishman, who was with Mr. Frick at the time, and David Fortney, the elevator boy.

Bergman said it was not true that he tried to shoot Mr. Leishman. "I did not want to touch any one but Frick. I meant to kill him."

During the hearing Bergman was remarkably cool and smoked constantly at a cigarette. It is stated that the New York "Reds" are raising a fund to defend Bergman.

David Land, who claimed to be an anarchist, was arrested on the street while making a drunken harangue to a crowd, and was sent to the workhouse.

THE FIFTH TRIENNIAL CONCLAVE

Of Knights Templars at Denver—The Preparations for It.

Denver, Col., July 27.—Preparations for the entertainment of the twenty-fifth triennial conclave of Knights Templar from the 9th to 13th of August inclusive, are rapidly coming to a focus, and by the time the conclave opens the city will have on its best dress. It is estimated that the conclave will bring 100,000 people to the city.

From reports that are daily reaching the executive committee of the triennial conclave, it appears that nearly every leading commandery of the Knights Templar in the United States, and some in Canada, are active in making preparations to attend the next meeting of the grand encampment of the United States in Denver. The enthusiasm developed on the subject seems to be unprecedented. All the leading commanderies in the country will be in line; and unless present calculations are very wide of the mark there will be fifty thousand templars in the procession in the streets of this city at that time. The templars of Denver are going forward with the arrangements to entertain the visitors very successfully.

The competitive drill of the representative commanderies of the country will be an interesting feature of the encampment. Most of the large commanderies have large, well equipped and perfectly drilled corps that will attend and enter the contest. The amount of prizes has not yet been decided, but it is understood that the first prize will not be less than $2,000, and at least two or

J. P. S. GOBIN,
Supreme Commander K. T.

three other prizes of equal proportions will be offered. These handsome rewards for pefection in templar drill will be sufficient to insure a lively contest.

St. Bernard commandery drill corps, of Chicago, now holds the position of champion, and they are preparing to make a vigorous contest to hold their prestige and place. Holyrood commandery, of Ohio; Palestine commandery, of New York; Apollo commandery, of Troy, N. Y.; Monroe commandery, of Rochester, N. Y.; Detroit commandery, Michigan; Mount Vernon commandery, Columbus, O.; DeMolay commandery, Louisville, Ky.; Boston commandery, Massachusetts; Zion commandery, Minneapolis, Minn., are among those that have already entered the list to compete for prizes.

ACTS ARE UNCONSTITUTIONAL.

Michigan's Supreme Court Gives The Late Squawbucks a Set Back.

Lansing, Mich., July 28.—The Supreme court has handed down opinions declaring unconstitutional the two acts of the last legislature reapportioning the representative and the senatorial districts in the state. The title of the case involving the senatorial gerrymander was "Theron F. Giddings vs. Secretary of State," and that involving the representative redistricting, "Supervisors of Houghton county vs. Secretary of State."

The mandamus asked for is granted in each case, and the secretary is ordered to issue notices of election in accordance with the redistricting acts of 1881, the acts of 1885 being held to be equally defective with that of 1891.

The court is unanimous on both acts. The decision in the senatorial case was written by Justice Grant, Chief Justice Morse and Mr. McGrath filing opinions in which the same conclusions is reached through a different course of argument. The decision in the representative bill was written by Justice Long, the chief justice filing a separate opinion.

Gov. Winans is being pressed to call a special session of the "squawbucks," but he is undecided.

THE FARIBAULT PLAN IS A FAILURE.

Catholics Will Go Back to the Parochial System at Stillwater.

St. Paul, Minn., July 28.—The famous Faribault plan for which Archbishop Ireland went to Rome to fight, has proved a failure at Stillwater, Minn. It is announced that St. Michael's parish, of that city, conducted the last year under the new plan, will conduct its schools as parochials this year. The Stillwater board of education will not enter into a contract with St. Michael's school for amalgamation, and in view of the opposition the scheme was abandoned.

Some talk was made a few days ago that the parochial schools would be closed and the children sent to the public schools, and largely for this reason the city board of education has taken steps to erect two additional school houses. The action of the Baltimore council, however, recommending the churches to maintain their parochial schools would prevent this.

LANDS OPEN IN CALIFORNIA.

Settlers Rushing to San Benito and Monterey Counties.

San Francisco, July 28.—Seven hundred and fifty thousand acres of land in San Benito and Monterey counties, and which, according to the act of Congress of September 29, 1890, reverts to the government by reason of the failure of the Southern Pacific railroad to complete a certain portion of its line within the specified time, was thrown open to settlement under the homestead act, and a large number of filings were made at the land office in this city.

The old timers are affected very little by the opening of the land, but the new comers are nervously excited. There has been no violence outside of a few fights. A few hardy women are here to take up claims, and will probably secure lands.

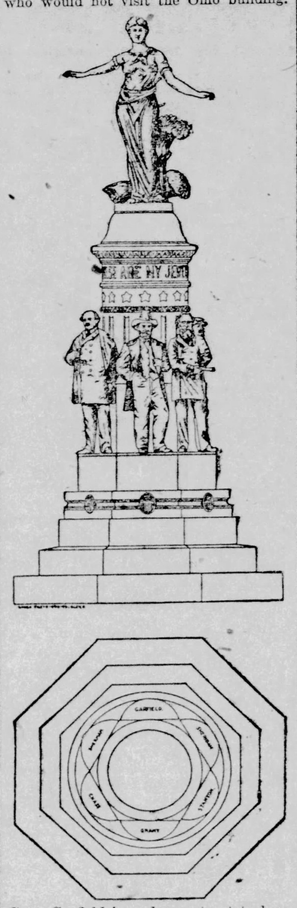
Brice's Coal Mines Cause Legal Action.

Nashville, Tenn., July 27.—A bill was filed in the Chancery court yesterday by the Tennessee Coal Mining company, seeking to recover damages to the amount of $150,000 from J. E. Goodwin, Wm. Morrow, and the Tennessee Coal and Iron Railway company. The action is the outcome of the recent troubles in the Briceville mines, in which troubles the complainants allege that Goodwin and his agents talked and acted in such a manner as to raise against the convicts working the mines and the complainants a furor of indignation on the part of the miners of the Coal Creek district without any fault on the part of the complainants.

OHIO'S MONUMENT AT CHICAGO.

It Will be Completed by the Middle of Next April.

Chicago, July 30.—The site for the Ohio monument at the World's Fair is a magnificent one, and it will attract the attention of the thousands of persons who will visit the art building, but who would not visit the Ohio building.



Capt. Scofield is under contract to have the monument completed on April 15, 1893, but he expects to have it finished fifteen days before that time. The superintendent of the exposition grounds on Wednesday signified his readiness to build the foundation whenever Capt. Scofield needs it.

The monument is to be a neat work of art 32 feet high with a base of about ten feet. The shaft will be surmounted by a bronze female figure representing Ohio with outstretched hand pointing to the statues of Grant, Garfield, Gen. Sherman, Chase, Sheridan, and Stanton. Just above these statues will be the inscription, "These are my jewels." The chief work in the building of this monument will be the casting of the bronze statues, the modeling for which is now being done in Capt. Scofield's studio on Erie street. The figure of Grant, Sheridan and Sherman have been completed, and the plaster molds of the figures of Gens. Chase and Stanton have been made.

The designer is bestowing great care upon the statues, and in Captain Scofield's studio there are many pictures of the six eminent men who will make up Ohio's jewels. The armature for the figure of President Garfield was placed in position yesterday, and in a short time work will be begun upon the civilian figures and also upon the symbolical figure. The monument will be built of Quincy granite, and when it is completed Ohio will own another work of art which will eventually be placed in the center of the rotunda of the State Copitol with Jones' Lincoln memorial and Powell's painting of the battle of Lake Erie.

THE SLAYER OF ZOLLICOFFER.

Gen. Fry is Dangerously Ill at Louisville.

Louisville, Aug. 1.—Gen. Speed S. Fry, superintendent of the soldiers' home, recently established here, is dangerously ill and can hardly recover. Gen. Fry was born near Danville, in 1817, was educated at Centre and Wabash colleges, served in the Mexican war, was long the county judge at Danville, raised a regiment at the beginning of the civil war, fought at the battle of Mill Springs, when, with his own hands he slew the Confederate general, Felix K. Zollicoffer.

He participated in the battle of Perryville and many other engagements, in 1862 he was made a brigadier general and later was given command of the Eastern division of Kentucky. Since the war he has practiced law except from 1869 to 1873, when he was a collector of internal revenue.

A Bank Robbery.

El Reno, O. T., July 28.—El Reno was thrown into a fever of excitement yesterday, by screams for help emanating from the Bank of El Reno. The screams were from Mrs. S. W. Sawyer, wife of the president of the bank, who had just been held up by two men who had robbed the bank of $10,500.

The robbery was at once believed to be the work of the Daltons, on account of the manner of its execution. Hundreds of citizens on horseback and in buggies, with ropes, and fully armed, started in pursuit. The robbers had only about fifteen minutes start. They were well mounted and armed to the teeth. They headed for the Dalton rendezvous in the the Granite mountains in the Wichita reservation.

THE MUNICIPAL SALOON IDEA.

Sioux Falls Will Try the Plan for a Month.

Sioux Falls, S. D., July 29.—The city council committee appointed by the mayor, having in charge Attorney Lyon's "Municipal Saloon" idea, recommends the establishment of six saloons in Sioux Falls, one for each ward; that there be appointed a saloon superintendent under whom the working force of bartenders will operate. The saloons are to be opened from 5 a. m. to 10 p. m. Nothing is to be sold except that which is bought of Sioux Falls wholesalers or manufacturers. Beer is to be disposed of at five cents a glass, while whisky shall command 25 cents a drink. It is the purpose of the committee, if their ideas are carried through, to lessen as much as possible the demand for spirituous liquors.

ALICE MITCHELL IS INSANE.

The Jury Returned a Verdict in the Case on Saturday.

Memphis, Tenn., July 30.—The verdict of the jury in the Mitchell case is as follows:

"We, the jury, find the defendant insane and we believe it would be dangerous to the community to set her at liberty."

Negroes Colonizing.

San Francisco, July 29.—A party of colored capitalists have arrived at Acampo, in San Joaquin valley in search of land for colonization purposes. They are said to represent 3,000 families in Tennessee and other Southern states.

THE PRESENT CONGRESS.

Not Remarkable for Actual Accomplishments so Far as Large Legislation is Concerned —Bills Passed.

Washington, Aug. 1.—The present session of Congress has not been remarkable for its actual accomplishments, so far as respects large legislation. Efforts, more or less vigorous, have been made to pass through both houses of Congress bills dealing with questions that occupy a large share of public attention; but these, with a single exception, have failed of accomplishment.

The sole measure of first-class importance, not counting the appropriation bills, which has become a law, is the chinese exclusion bill; and political expediency had much to do with the rapid Congressional progress. This bill, the Inman registry bill, the Blackhawk and Seminole Indian wars pension bill, the eight-hour bill, the bill to enable the President to enforce reciprocal canal arrangements with Canada, the army nurse bill, the intermediate pension bill and the bill to increase the pay of life-savers, are about the only measures of much general interest enacted into law.

The Live Topics.

Free silver, the tariff, the anti options bill, retrenchment of appropriations and a $5,000,000 loan to the World's Fair, have been the live topics of the session. The first three subjects have been killed, at least until after the election; the last is still before Congress; and the fourth question of appropriations, entered largely into the make-up of the appropriation bills and prevented a single public building bill from passing the house, the session being absolutely unique in this particular. Many other bills providing for new expenditures—the omnibus lighthouse bill for instance—failed because of the retrenchment policy sought to be pursued. The House passed approximately 475 bills, of which 284 were passed by the Senate and sent to the President.

Of the bills passed by the House 220 were public bills, including measures relating to the District of Columbia; 151 private pension bills, 48 bills to remove charges of desertion, and 41 private bills of a miscellaneous character. The Senate passed 91 bills, only 13 of which succeeded in running the gauntlet of the House and reaching the President. Two of this latter number the President vetoes, viz.: The bill to send the famous McGarrahan claim to the court of Claims for adjudication, and a bill to amend the court of appeals act. Three bills the President permitted to become laws without his signature.

The Noteworthy Feature.

The noteworthy feature of the private bills which became laws was the large percentage of them relating to services in the Mexican war, the Indian war and the war of 1812, the beneficiaries being chiefly Southern men. The Senate was not as free as usual from election contests, contestants being unsuccessful. The House had six election contests, and four of them have been practically settled.

The Behring Sea trouble with Great Britain was the ugliest complication, the Senate had to consider behind closed doors, and a peaceful solution of it was found in reference to an arbitration commission. The Chilean muddle also occupied some of the Senate's attention in executive session. The total number of bills and joint resolutions introduced in the House was 9,827, and in the Senate 3,604. In the House 2,106 reports were made on bills and in the Senate 1,007 written reports were made, no notice being made to unwritten reports. Aside from the passage of the regular annual appropriation bills the most interesting feature of the Congress has been what it did not, rather than what it did do.

Most Important of All.

The bill for the free coinage of silver overshadowed all other measures in importance and interest. The committee in the House was made up largely of friends of free coinage, and it reported with promptness a bill for free coinage, but, when, after a stormy scene, it came to a test vote in the House, it was necessary for the Speaker to cast his vote in order to save the silver bill from a square defeat, and, when the large anti-free coinage opposition began to filibuster, the bill was filled to a close on the part of a majority of the Democrats in the House, by a request for a closure rule, without which request the Speaker announced that he would not report a rule for closing debate and forcing a measure on its passage.

The Senate which had been waiting on the House so far as respected silver legislation, then took hold of the subject, and in June, by a majority of four votes, passed the Stewart free coinage bill. This again brought the House face to face with the issue, and on a vote, a majority of fourteen was found to be opposed to silver legislation at this time, so that the spectre of free coinage which had been hanging over many members was at last banished.

The ways and means committee of the House wrestled with the tariff problem, and after mature deliberation decided to attack the whole law by means of separate tariff bills, dealing with special items instead of by a bill making a general revision of the tariff. Prominence was given to the Springer bill, pluming wool on the free list and reducing the duties on woolen manufactures as the chief exponent of party policy on the tariff question, and with this measure as a basis, there was a long, and on the whole very interesting tariff debate. The bill was passed by the House and was followed by two other bills, one placing cotton bagging, cotton ties and gins and cotton bagging machinery, and the other binding twine on the free list, the binding twine bill being passed under suspension of the rules. There was then a lull in tariff matters to see what course the Senate would take.

The Senate's policy was made apparent by the action of the Finance committee in pigeon-holing all bills, and none of them have yet emerged from the seclusion of the committee room, though occasionally their slumbers were disturbed by efforts of the Democratic Senators to have them reported. After a time other tariff bills were reported from the Ways and Means committee, and passed, as follows: To make silver lead ores free of duty when ever the silver in the importation contains a value the lead; to limit to $100 the amount of personal baggage which returning tourists may bring into the United States, and to place the jute, terne plate and taggers' tin on the free list, after a named date. These bills met in the Senate the fate of their predecessors. A bill was passed by the House and reported from the Finance committee to the Senate, to correct the clerical error in the McKinley bill, by which chocolate was made dutiable as confectionery, but it has not been acted on. Various other tariff bills were considered by the House Committee of Ways and Means, and there was much time given to the advisability of reporting bills placing refined sugar, salt, lumber and iron ores on the free list and reducing the duty, but the committee failed to embark on the advocacy of these measures, there being a difference of opinion as to its wisdom at this time.

The Anti-Option Bill.

The Agricultural committee in each House had before it some of the most important measures of the session. A bill was reported, and under suspension of the rules passed the House, to prohibit dealing in futures, which under the generic title of the anti-options bill, now remains on the Senate calendar as the unfinished business at the beginning of the next session.

The Senate committee on Agriculture took the lead in framing an anti-adulteration bill, and passed what is generally known as a pure food bill. This bill is number one in the list of the Senate bills, having been the first measure introduced. It has been reported unfavorably from the House committee on Agriculture, and is now on the House calendar.

Among other important bills which were passed by the House, but died of action in the Senate, are the bills for the admission to statehood of New Mexico and Arizona, providing a local government for Utah, and requiring all railroads to provide themselves with automatic car couplers.

Retrenchment Policy.

The policy announced by the majority party in the House in favor of a retrenchment in appropriations resulted in unusually close scanning of the estimates and in the non-allowance of the appropriations for nearly all new work, or for work which existing law did not make necessary. Considerable legislation was accomplished by incorporation of paragraphs in these indespensable annual appropriation bills. In the naval bill provision is made for one new cruiser and one line-of-battle ship, the latter being secured by the Senate as a compromise in the Senate amendment authorizing the construction of a number of new vessels. By provisions in the army bill contract surgeons are done away with, and payments are prohibited to be made by government officers for transportation of troops over non-bonded branch lines owned by the Pacific railroads. It was decided in conference that the provisions should not apply to lines leased or operated but not owned by either the Central or Union Pacific railway company. The World's Fair was closed on Sunday by a paragraph in the sundry civil bill, not yet passed.

A provision of interest to soldiers in one of the bills makes it the duty of the auditor in all back pay and bounty claims final, except that an appeal may lie within six months to the controller. Another provision abolishes the office of marshal in the new court of appeals. Legislation relating to our export relations by railroads is provided for, no statistics except coastwise statistics being now obtainable, so that our exports to Canada and Mexico are matters of guess.

Indian Affairs.

In the Indian bill a start is affected in a policy of supplanting civilian Indian agents by army officers. In the river and harbor bill the policy embarked upon in the preceding congresses of permitting contracts to be entered into for the completion of some of the largest of the public improvements was materially extended. In the legislative bill a provision was inserted which stops the gauging of liquors coming out of rectifying houses. It is always gauged as it comes from the distillery, and the result of this provision is expected to make an annual saving of $150,000. Money order reports are to be made only monthly, instead of at least once a week as at present.

Among the bills originating in the House which have become laws are the following: To appropriate $50,000 for the preparation of a site and the erection of a pedestal for a statue to the late Gen. Sherman; to add the secretary of Agriculture to the list of officers entitled to succession to the Presidency; for the opening of a tart of the Colville reservation in Washington; for the investigation of mining debris in California.

Among the bills originating in the Senate to become laws were the following: To authorize the day of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America to be proclaimed a general holiday; increasing to $50 per month the pensions to persons totally incapacitated for labor but not totally helpless; to repeal the law requiring life-saving projectiles to be carried on steamers, so far as concerns vessels navigating the lakes, bays or sounds exclusively.

Senate Bills Now Laws.

Among the bills in conference are the following: To promote the safety of national banks by forbidding loans to bank employees; to establish lineal promotions in the army; to give claimants the right to sue the United States to obtain land patents and to exclude beer and malt liquors from the Indian country.

Among the House bills, other than those previously mentioned, which are before the Senate are these: To define the crimes of murder in first and second degree, federal law having no provision on this subject; to dispense with proof of loyalty during the late war as a prerequisite to being restored or admitted to the pension roll; to protect the title of bonafide settlers on unsurveyed government lands in cases where the lands subsequently prove to be within a railroad land grant.

Among the bills passed by the Senate, but which have not yet finally got through the House are the following: The grain classification bill; to increase the pension for deafness; also for loss of limb; a general bill for the erection of public buildings in cities where the postal receipts for the years preceding have exceeded $3,000 annually; for the construction of two revenue cutters for service on the Pacific coast and two on the great lakes; making a large appropriation for the improvement of the Mississippi river; to declare lands containing phosphates to be mineral lands and subject to entry as such.

There was also a number of other important bills such as the Torrey bankruptcy bill which failed of consideration in either branch of Congress.

WOOL FACTS.

When the Mills Bill Passed Wool Declined—When the McKinley Bill Passed American Wool Advanced.

New York, July 29.—Justice, Bateman & Co., of Philadelphia, probably the largest dealers in wool in the United States, have given the following statement to the public:

"The New York Times of July 5 contained a statement that the farmers of Wolcott, Wayne county, N. Y., received in 1884 50 cents a pound for their wool; in 1888, 50 cents; in 1890, 47 cents; in 1891, 32, and that now the selling price was but 20 cents.

"The prices which it is alleged are paid by local buyers in Wayne county, N. Y., do not correspond with market values, and we suspect that the campaign liar is again on his march. The article is headed 'A Lesson in McKinleyism.' The highest market price in 1888 for New York state merino fleece was 35 cents in Philadelphia and Boston, and the lowest price was 28 1-2 cents. It is not reasonable to believe that buyers were paying farmers in the neighborhood of 50 cents when these wools were selling in the market from 28 1-2 to 35 cents to the manufacturer.

"Wools have been going down all over the world since January 1, 1889. The market for the world made the American market, with the difference that the scoured cost of wool in the United States averages as near as may be just double the scoured value of similar wool in London. In other words, if the duty were removed the London price of scoured wool would be the American price and the latter could not longer be double the London price, as it is to-day under the McKinley law.

"The price of American No. 60's tops in May, 1891, was 91 cents. The price of No. 60's tops in Bradford, England, on the same day was 50 cents. The price of American tops in May, 1892, had declined under protection to 85 cents, a decline of 6 2-3 per cent in eleven months, while foreign tops on the same date in May, 1892, had declined 44 cents free trade to 37 cents—a decline of 2.6 per cent in the same eleven months. On the latter date foreign tops were less than half of the price of American tops—that is 37 cents in London, as against 85 cents in the United States, and with free trade the London price would be the American price, and the latter, under free trade, could not possibly be double the foreign free trade price, as it is now.

Double the London Price.

"When prices for wool fall in Europe, they fall in the United States, but the scoured cost in the United States under the McKinley law is always double the scoured cost of free wool in London, no matter how much the decline. The Mr. Miller in the Times article who, as alleged, offers 27 cents for New York state fine wool, pays the farmer more than it is worth in the Eastern market, as its value this day is from 25 to 28 cents, including delaine in Boston and Philadelphia, and about 12 cents in London.

"The farmer who is getting 27 cents from Mr. Miller could hardly sell in London, the great free wool market of the world, to-day at 12 cents, but if he could the value to the farmer would be 2 cents less, as it would cost 2 cents without profit to collect it from the farmer and sell it in London. Therefore, the growers who were getting 27 cents at their farms, as it is alleged, under the McKinley law, would get only 10 cents for the same wool at their farm under the Springer bill or the Mills bill on the basis of the London free wool market, and the farmers of Wayne county, unless they are deceived by falsehoods and misrepresentations, will not vote against their own bread and butter, and will not vote for 10 cent wool as against 27 cent wool, the outside price which it is alleged they are getting.

"The price of a 60's top, which is carded and combed scoured fine wool, on April 1, in London, was 37 cents, made from Montevideo wool, which is better than the average New York state fine wool. Now, to produce a 37 cent top you must buy the wool in the fleece at 12 cents. New York state fine wool at 12 cents in London in the known as pick pure food bill. This bill is number one in the list of the Senate bills, having been the first measure introduced. It has been reported unfavorably from the House committee on Agriculture, and is now on the House calendar.

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Countless letters are received by us from ailing women in all parts of the world, seeking advice. All are answered in a prompt and careful manner, giving each the benefit of the great library of reference compiled during a woman's life's work among suffering women. *There are the largest records concerning Female Complaints in the world.* Thousands of women have been benefited by Mrs. Pinkham's advice after all other treatment had failed. Don't throw away this chance. Write us about your case. It will cost you nothing, and may save your life. Your letter will be received and answered by one of your sex. Correspondence strictly private. We never publish even a letter of testimonial without the person's unqualified consent.

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trade message American wools began to decline, and the passage of the Mills' bill accelerated that decline, and the moment that the Mills bill was known to be killed by the Republican Senate Finance committee, the price of wool having touched almost the lowest point since the war, immediately advanced.

"The advancing tendency was accelerated by the election of President Harrison, and prices continued to advance after his election until January, 1889, when the influence of the markets of the world, which were rapidly declining, caused a downward inclination here where American prices have continued ever since in sympathy with foreign markets. As this universal decline progressed American scoured wools were nearly always double the cost of corresponding foreign grades in free trade London, and with free wool the London price must have been the American price and could not have been about double the scoured cost of the same wool in London as has been the case under the McKinley law.

Significant Facts.

"Significant facts showing the influence of legislation upon the price of wool were as follows:

"First—When the Cleveland free wool message was issued and the Mills bill passed the House of Representatives American wools declined while foreign wools were advancing.

"Second—When the Mills bill was killed by the epublican Senate American wools went up and foreign wools declined.

"Third—When the McKinley bill passed American wools advanced and foreign wools declined.

"Fourth—When the Springer (Democratic) bill passed the House this year American wools declined and foreign wools advanced.

"On the day before the passage of the Springer bill through the House of Representatives, in April, 1892, the wools sold at the London auctions touched the lowest point on record. The day after the Springer bill passed the House of Representatives foreign wools advanced 15 per cent in London."

FOREIGN NEWS.

GLADSTONE'S CABINET.

Morley Will be Chief Secretary for Ireland—Sir William Vernon Harcourt for Chancellor of the Exchequer.

London, Aug. 1.—Although owing to the smallness of its majority, the policy of the new Liberal government in England on the burning question of home rule is by no means settled, the task of selecting men who are to assist Mr. Gladstone in his administration of English affairs has, it is said, been practically completed. Sir William Vernon Harcourt is to be chancellor of the exchequer; Earl Spencer, lord president of the council; Lord Roseberry, secretary of state for foreign affairs; Henry Campbell-Bannerman, secretary of state for war; the earl of Kimberly, secretary of state for India, and John Morley, chief secretary for Ireland, while the earl of Aberdeen will again become lord lieutenant for Ireland. Henry Labouchere is thought to be on the list for postmaster general; Sir George Trevelvan, first lord of the admiralty; Henry H. Fowler, secretary of state for home affairs, and Herbert Gladstone, financial secretary of the treasury. The other offices are still in doubt.

BRAZILIANS AND ITALIANS FIGHT.

Bad Feeling at Santos—The Coffee Crop in Brazil.

Rio Janeiro, Aug. 1.—Considerable excitement has been caused here by events arising out of bad feeling between Brazilians and Italians. The first of these events was a fight on the 15th inst. at Santos, between custom house guards and the crew of the Italian brig Pietro Ten. On the 21st there was a fight between the crew of the Italian steamer Montana and custom house guards and policemen.

The receipts of coffee at this port for the crop year ending June 30 were 3,713,838 bags, and those at Santos 3,698,415 bags. The Rio and Santos crops, then, amounted to 7,412,243 bags. The two crops had been estimated at from 8,000,000 to 9,000,000 bags, but a great deal of coffee was lost for want of laborers to gather it. The two crops this year are estimated at from 6,000,000 to 6,500,000 bags, but it is probable that the coffee will not all be gathered, as there is much complaint of a lack of labor. It is said that over 30,000 that had emigrated to San Paulo have left that state since January 1 for the River Platte.

WHO DOES IT BELONG TO?

Rumor That Great Britain is About to Claim Johnson Island.

San Francisco, July 30.—Considerable prominence has been given here to the statement from Honolulu that the British cruiser Champion has left that port with the intention, it was understood, of annexing Johnson Island to the British possessions. The records at Washington show that the island is under the protection of the American flag, having been taken possession of in 1852 by Capt. Parker, of the brig Reindeer, who found there large guano deposits.

Messrs. Roberts & Mayers, who now claim to be the American owners of Johnson Island, not only claim it through a title from Parker, but also own stock in the Pacific Guano company, which Parker formed. They will now prosecute their claim to title of the island.

THESE CANUCKS MAKE ONE WEARY.

Now They Threaten to Drain the Great Lakes.

New York, Aug. 1.—A Toronto special says: A local paper gives an account of a scheme on foot in Canada to discount the effects of discrimination in the matter of tolls on Sault Ste. Marie canal. It says that prominent engineers are now at work on a proposal to construct a canal or river from Georgian Bay to Toronto, by which United States ports will be made inland cities, while Canada will control the inland waterways.

The plans embrace the boring of a tunnel from some point on the Humber river, just west of Toronto, out into deep water in Georgian Bay, which, it is calculated, will so lower the water in Lakes Huron and Erie as to drain the Detroit river, and make it impossible for boats to land at Duluth and other United States lake ports.

THE LATE ENGLISH TREATY

With Morocco Does Not Suit Frenchmen.

Paris, July 28.—"Le Soir" declares that draft of the treaty with Sir Charles Euan-Smith, the British representative, recently presented for the signature of the sultan of Morocco, contained clauses providing for the creation of a Moorish state bank with English capital; the creation of a police force in Tangier controlled by Englishmen; the erection of fortifications by the English on the highlands of Marchan; the cession to England of various plots of land, and the recognition of the sovereignty of England over Cape Juby.

VICTORIA WILL BE FORTIFIED.

A Million Dollars to be Expended in British Columbia.

Ottawa, Ont., July 30.—It is reported that $1,000,000 is to be spent on the fortifications in British Columbia. Hon. McKenzie Bowell, minister of militia and customs, and Gen. Herbert are to go West shortly to look over the ground, and if indications are to be relied on, it will not be long before the work will be begun of throwing up a line of defense which will make Victoria a fortified station, and the naval station at Esquimault invulnerable in the event of a war with any nation which might attempt to seize it.

Cholera in Burmah.

London, Aug. 1.—The Times announces that cholera has broken out in Tungoo, Burmah, saying: Many shops have been closed on account of the death of the owners and business is almost at a standstill. Many of the inhabitants are quitting the town. The outbreak was due to the filthy condition of the town.

The French Elections.

Paris, Aug. 1.—Returns of the triennial elections held in the provinces of France yesterday for members of the councils general, have been received from 1,132 districts. They show a Republican gain of 110 seats.

A DELICATE LADY can use Dr. Marchisi's Catholicon and Cleansing Wash, it contains no mercury or any article which accident would render injurious, but is composed of Vegetable Extracts, tasting like a pleasant cordial, the most delicate and feeble can use them. Cures all female complaints and brings permanent health. Two bottles free to those sending express and P. O. address to Dr. MARCHISI, 35 Genesee St., Utica, N. Y. For sale by Druggists.

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WASHINGTON NEWS.

ALDRICH'S SPEECH

In Defense of the Protection Policy —The Free Trade Policy of the Democrats Shown Up.

Washington, July 27.—Senator Aldrich sounded the keynote of the coming campaign in the Senate yesterday. He said in part that at no time in the history of the country except in the course of the movement of the nullification, has any attempt heretofore been made to make the doctrine of the unconstitutionality of protective duties the essential element of a political creed. The steps by which the Democracy have reached the radical position they now occupy have been very gradual. The Senator acknowledges the Senator from Missouri (Mr. Vest) to be the leader of his party in the Senate, and takes the speeches of Mr. Vest on June 6 and 28, as fairly representing the line of argument of the Democracy in the campaign.

"The report of the sub-committee of the committee on Finance was analyzed and its details explained at considerable length. The Senator said: It is

SENATOR N. W. ALDRICH.

shown as a net result of the investigation that prices and the cost of living based on the expenditures of a family in ordinary circumstances had declined 3-4 per cent in May, 1892, as compared with the period to the adoption of the tariff act of 1890. It is difficult to see how the results of this thoroughly exhaustive inquiry could be a surprise to any one, unless he should be a professional tariff reformer. It has, I believe, been for many months apparent to the great mass of the people of the United States that none of the Democratic predictions in regard to higher prices and greater cost of living, as the result of the tariff legislation of 1890, has been fulfilled. The decline in the cost of living from June, 1889, to May, 1892, as shown by the report of the Finance committee, was 3.4 per cent. The advance in wages, as shown by the same report, was 7.5 of 1 per cent. This makes an average advance in the purchasing power of wages at 4 per cent. Assuming $600 as the average income of the families of the country, this would be equivalent to say $25 per family, or an aggregate saving for 13,000,000 families of $325,000,000 for each year. The addition of this vast sum annually to the national earnings and wealth, is an achievement which speaks with a more eloquent voice than I can command in behalf of a policy under which such results are possible.

Cost of Living.

It is very significant that while the cost of living in the United States declined for the period covered by the investigation of the Finance committee, the cost of living in England increased 11 per cent. If the conditions had been reversed, our Democratic friends would have insisted that this was the direct and logical result of the rival revenue systems. I call attention to see what position they will now make. At no time in our history have the earnings of the American people been as great, measured by their power to purchase the comforts and necessaries of life, as they are to-day. Measured by the same standard they are vastly greater than those of any people in the world.

All refinements of calculation in regard to percentages of labor cost are entirely useless in a discussion of the tariff rates. If it costs $1 to produce a yard of woolen cloth in Massachusetts and 60 cents in France, the natural advantage of the United States being equal to France in the production of woolen cloth, it would be necessary in order to equalize conditions to levy the duty of 40 cents a yard. It is comparatively easy for a legislator to ascertain differences in the total cost of production, but quite impossible for him to determine the mathematical relation of particular costs and difference. From this point of view much valuable time has also been wasted in the collection and discussion of statistics in regard to so-called total labor cost of production. Most of these statistics leave out of the computation sums paid for clerical service, for superintendence, for taxes and insurance, for labor in repairs and materials, and all the great mass of incidental expenses which go to make up the cost of doing business and the ultimate cost of production. These all represent labor or services.

Work for Everybody.

It can be said that at no time in the history of the country has labor been so constantly and profitably employed, and at such satisfactory wages, as in the period referred to. No person in the United States with the capacity and willingness to work is out of employment. It is perhaps proper that I should say a word in regard to the condition and earnings of the operatives in Rhode Island. The system of working at "starvation wages," the working people of my state are enabled from their earnings to live as well and as comfortably as any similar class of people in the world, and their savings, averaging nearly $1,000 for each family, deposited in the savings banks of the state, furnish the best evidence of their prosperous and satisfactory condition. These savings, accumulated since the inauguration of the protective policy of the United States, are greater per capita, I believe, than those of any other industrial community in the world.

Farmers were the next class mentioned by Senator Aldrich, whose interests Senator Vest had declared were never so prostrated as now, whose market was never so narrow, due to the "infamous" tariff legislation. For this assertion Mr. Aldrich said no proof whatever was offered and no assertion could be more diametrically opposed to the facts. In those sections of the United States has the improvement in condition been so marked as in the farmers' during the period under consideration. The most striking results shown by the inquiry was the fact that while there was a considerable decline in the prices of manufactured articles which enter into general consumption, there was an advance in the price of nearly all agricultural products, and the largest item for the great decline that took place in the price of sugar, owing to the removal of duties by the tariff act of 1890, that large portion of the article which is embraced in expenditures for food would have shown an increase instead of diminution.

Prices for Farm Products.

The prices received for farm products subsequent to the passage of the act of 1890 show an average increase of all crops of 18.67 per cent. The percentage of increase on many individual articles—corn, for instance, at 47 per cent—was greatly above this average. I believe that in no period of equal length in the history of the country has there been such a marked improvement in the condition of any class of people as can be shown, using the language of the senator from Missouri, by irrefutable testimony, to have taken place in the condition of the farmers in this country since the passage of the act of 1890. There has been a great advance in the sum received by them for their crops and a substantial decline in prices of articles, especially manufactured products, which they are obliged to make use of.

Senator Aldrich gave in detail the growth of our foreign commerce, which, in the year just closed, had amounted to over a billion dollars as a refutation of Senator Vest's declaration that the foreign market had been narrowed by protective legislation. And with it all the average per capita customs duties collected in the year 1891-2 was $2.52, against $5.28 per capita in the year 1871-2.

Wool duties in the United States were discussed by Senator Aldrich answering the effort of Senator Vest to prove that these duties had no injurious effect to wool growers, woolen manufacturers, and consumers. Senator Aldrich went into this question at length.

Senator Aldrich said the framers of the act of 1890 were confident that it would lead to the establishment of new industries, and this confidence has been justified by the developments in the tin-plate industry alone, not to mention many others. He quoted from the report of Special Agent Ayer, showing that in the quarter ending June 30, 1892, the production of tin plate in the United States had been 8,225,691 pounds by 26 manufacturers.

The Woolen Industry.

The prosperous condition of the woolen industry was shown by extracts from the Boston Herald, the leading tariff reform newspaper in the country, under date of July 15, 1892. A comparison of the value of dutiable merchandise imported in 1892 with the importation of the same articles in 1889 will furnish an indication of the extent to which the market of the American producer has been enlarged by the direct operations of the act of 1890. The importation of these articles in 1889 amounted in value to $389,000,000 and in 1892 to $363,500,000.

In conclusion Senator Aldrich said: "There is no permanent place in American politics for a party that bases its claims for popular support on the failures and disappointment of the people. The purpose of the act of 1890, as repeatedly stated by its advocates on this floor, was to provide for the better security and greater development of American industries, and to maintain the high level of wages then existing in the United States. The claims and expectations of the framers of the measure have been more than realized. Through its various provisions it has enlarged the markets, both foreign and domestic, of American producers. It has promoted the establishment of new industries and vitality and expansion to old ones. It has quickened the pulsations of trade, given a new impetus to agriculture, as well as to manufactures and commerce. By its revival of activities in every direction it has given profitable employment and certainty of earnings to all classes of the people. It has directed American enterprise into new channels and given wider scope to the genius of American inventors."

A HOT SPEECH.

It Created Consternation in the House on Friday—Terrible Arraignment of the Sitting Members—The Charges.

Washington, July 30.—Congressman Watson, of Georgia, precipitated a scene in Congress, yesterday, which bids fair to be far reaching in its effect. It will be very likely be one of the principal levers by which the present Democratic majority in the lower house will be swept from existence. The charges were specific and are undoubtedly true.

Some time since Watson, who is a Farmers' Alliance Congressman, wrote a book for campaign purposes, which arraigned the present Congress for its misdeeds. Its publication was not known until a day or two ago, but yesterday morning Joe Wheeler, of Alabama, heard of it, and on the floor of the House charged Watson with its authorship.

Then a dramatic and sensational scene ensued. Watson was recognized by the speaker, and said that what he had written was true, and he was ready to prove it. He said: "For the benefit of those who have not seen the book, I will read the clause that the gentleman from Alabama objects to." He then read the following extract:

"The Congress now sitting is one illustration of a system weighed and found wanting. Pledged to reform, they have not reformed. Pledged to economy, they have not economized. Pledged to legislate, they have not legislated. Extravagance has been the order of the day. Absenteeism was never so pronounced. Lack of purpose was never so clear. Lack of common business prudence never more glaring. Drunken members have reveled about the aisles—a disgrace to the republic. Drunken speakers have debated grave issues on the floor, and in the midst of maudlin ramblings have been heard to ask, 'Mr. Speaker, where was I at?' Useless employes crowd every corridor. Useless expenditures pervade every department."

The reading was greeted with hisses and cheers, and when Watson demanded that the House investigate the charges he made, and said they were true, and that Congress might punish him as it pleased. Wild commotion ensued. The Democrats did not wish the paragraph to be read, because they knew it was true. But it was read, and to-day the country knows it.

Holman even admits thetruth of a part of the paragraph. He says the House has been extravagant, but he declares that it is a model of virtue so far as the intemperate use of liquor goes. That may be, "there are scores of good men on both sides who are sober and decent. The chaps who drink to excess are few, but they exist. Every man in the press gallery knows them and has seen them reeling about on the floor. They may have been ill when they reeled, but they have staggered, ill or drunk, and have made speechesor tried to. If the investigation that is proposed goes on honestly, and all the facts attainable are published, there will be several indignant and mortified Democrats, that's all. Whisky is sold in the Capitol openly. So is every other kind of liquor. It can be bought at both restaurants, and can be found in bottles in many a committee room.

Intemperance, however, is a vice that public men, also men who are not public, overlook. They don't like to talk about it. Privately they will lament it, but it's not good form to gossip about it in the newspapers, nor on the stump, nor in Congress. Watson is a young fellow of 35. He is thin, rather short, stooped, has long auburn hair, a light voice, a smooth, hatchet face, and lots of nervous energy. He had hardly thought his campaign book would ever fall under the eye of Congress. He blazed away recklessly, thinking not of the future.

If he had been an old hand, a professional Congressman, he never would have said anything about "drunken members" who "reeled," nor about "drunken members" who "debated." He was unsophisticated and needlessly explicit, and now he is to be investigated and lambasted, no doubt. His reference to an orator who exclaimed, "Mr. Speaker, where was I at?" means Cobb, of Alabama, who really uttered that remark when he made his rambling speech for Rockwell, the Tammany member, whose seat was in contest. Gen. O'Ferrall, of Virginia, it will be remembered, perhaps, led the fight against Rockwell, because Rockwell was a Hill boomer and O'Ferrall was a Cleveland man. Cobb, at the time, was openly charged in the newspapers with being drunk, and while he denied it no investigation was ever made to exonerate him.

The Democrats hissed Watson, and, apparently, were terribly indignant because of the charges he had made against them, but that was all for show. Watson was formerly a Democrat himself, a Georgia Democrat at that, and that's why the Democrats in the South hate him. He is a candidate for re-election, and a bitter fight is being made against him. A man named Black is the Democratic nominee, and the scheme is, of course, to defeat Watson, who is the leader of the People's party in the South. Watson in Georgia is as big a man as is Jerry Simpson in Kansas. Wheeler's reference to Watson's book this morning was for the purpose of damaging Watson, but it may result in damaging others as well as Watson.

TO IMPROVE THE MAIL SERVICE.

The Postoffice Department May Use Pneumatic Tubes.

Washington, July 27.—(Special.)—Most important developments for facilitating the mail service in the great cities is likely to be brought into use by the advertisement issued yesterday by the Postoffice department calling for practical tests of pneumatic tubes, electrical devices, etc., for connecting.

The appropriation was made for this test in the postoffice appropriation bill, and if the experiments are successful, it is believed great economy in time and labor in handling mails in cities will result.

Thompson Will Visit Washington.

Toronto, Ont., Aug. 1.—Sir John Thompson leaves town to-day, and it is rumored that he will make an unannounced visit to Washington, and endeavor to secure a pledge from the President that he will not issue his proclamation until opportunity has been given the Canadian government to hear from England and decide on a line of immediate action.

Chinese to be Taken Back.

San Francisco, Aug. 2.—Collector Phelps has received a second telegram from the secretary of the Treasury, granting to the Pacific Mail Co. permission to take back the Chinese which the steamer City of Pekin brought here. The Chinese were brought here to go as the crew of the steamer Peru, but they were refused a landing and ordered to be returned home. When the order came, however, the City of Pekin had left. The Peru will sailThursday and return the Chinese to their native land.

The Bill Passed.

Washington, Aug. 1.—The House has passed the bill changing the date of dedication of the buildings of the World's Columbian exposition from the 13th to 21st of October.

Where It Will be Signed.

Washington, Aug. 1.—The Vice President has signed the joint resolution extending the appropriations, and it has gone to the President.

THE DEADLOCK IN THE HOUSE.

An Effort to Compromise With the World's Fair People.

Washington, Aug. 2.—The majority of the Democrats in the House are making strong efforts to bring about a compromise which the World's Fair representatives will accept, and thus bring about an adjournment of Congress. Several recesses of the House were taken this morning with a view to reaching a harmonious agreement. During these recesses about 40 of the Democrats assembled in the Ways and Means committee rooms; both sides were represented, but many Democrats in the hall of the House, indifferent to the proceedings of the conference.

The World's Fair representatives who had not so far made any offers to compromise, were in the conference this morning, to offer some propositions as a basis of agreement. The outcome is uncertain. One proposition is that an appropriation smaller than $5,000,000 be made, but while this is in line with the views of the economists, the Southern men generally are against the principle of a government donation or loan.

On motion of Mr. Lanham, of Texas, the following resolution was adopted:

"Resolved, That the condition of the public business imperatively demands the immediate presence of all absent members of the House. That the speaker be and is hereby requested to urge all such absentes to return at once. That all leaves of absence heretofore granted are revoked.

"That if any absent members shall fail to return, or notify the speaker that he is en route to the capitol within the next two days, the sergeant-at-arms shall in person or by deputy proceed at once to the residence of such absent member and enforce his attendance."

In obedience to this instruction the speaker sent the following telegram to each of the absentees: "I urgently request your immediate attendance here. We cannot break the deadlock without a full attendance, and we cannot adjourn without disposing of the sundry civil bill. All leaves of absence are revoked."

The House then adjourned.

STATEMENT OF THE PUBLIC DEBT.

The Condition of the Finances of the Nation.

Washington, Aug. 2.—The condition of the treasury of the United States:

Interest-bearing debt—	July 31, '92.	June 30, '92.
Bonds at 4½ per cent, continued at 2 per cent	$ 25,364,500	$ 25,364,500
Bonds at 4 per cent.	559,581,350	559,581,350
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	81,530	83,580
Total	$585,030,380	$585,028,430
Increase		1,950
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity	$ 2,603,225	2,788,875
Decrease		$ 185,650
Debt bearing no interest	379,745,229	380,403,635
Decrease		$ 658,406
Aggregate of interest and non-interest bearing debt	$967,378,935	$968,218,840
Decrease		839,905
Certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury	619,675,803	620,245,304
Decrease		569,501
Aggregate of debt, including certificates and treasnotes		$1,587,654,788
		1,588,464,144
Cash in the treasury—		
Gold, coin	$170,682,622	
Bars	76,623,598	
		$247,306,220
Silver, dollars	$357,384,873	
Subsidiary coin	14,183,991	
Bars	80,479,704	
		$452,017,533
Paper, legal tender notes (old issue)	$ 31,328,737	
Treasury notes of 1890	3,809,569	
Gold certificates	17,732,500	
Silver certificates	4,472,481	
Currency certificates	980,000	
National bank notes	5,931,774	
		$67,761,354
Other bonds, interest and coupons paid, awaiting reimbursement	$173,263	
Minor coin and fractional currency	517,373	
Deposits in national bank depositories—		
General account	$ 12,614,771	
Disbursing officers' balances	3,628,747	
	$16,894,154	
Aggregate		$783,979,238
Demand liabilities—		
Gold certificates	$154,600,020	
Silver certificates	351,808,304	
Currency certificates	27,700,000	
Treasury notes of 1890	105,566,170	
		$619,675,803
Fund for redemption of uncurrent national bank notes	$ 6,152,302	
Outstanding checks and drafts	4,236,051	
Disbursing officers' balances	22,613,814	
Agency accounts, etc.	4,251,014	
	$ 37,253,181	
Gold reserve	$100,000,000	
Net cash balance	27,050,286	
		$127,050,286
Aggregate	$783,979,270	
Cash balance in the treasury June 30, 1892	126,692,577	
Cash balance in the treasury, July 31, 1892	127,050,286	
Increase during the month	357,709	

INTERNAL REVENUE FOR THE YEAR.

The Commissioner Makes His Report—Splendid Showing.

Washington, July 27.—Mr. John W. Mason, commissioner of internal revenue, has made a preliminary report of the operations of that service for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1892. The total collections from all sources of internal revenue for the fiscal year just ended were $153,857,543. For the fiscal year ended June 30, 1891, $146,035,415. Increase, $7,822,128.

This result the commissioner says is most gratifying, especially when taken in connection with the fact that there was a decrease in the receipts from the tax on snuff, tobacco, and the special taxes relating to tobacco of $1,795,777, as compared with the receipts from the same sources for the previous fiscal year.

The quantities of distilled spirits, fermented liquors, manufactured tobacco, snuff, cigars, cigarettes and oleomargerine, on which tax was paid during the last fiscal year are as follows: Spirits distilled from apples, peaches and grapes, gallons, 1,391,962. Increase, 414,629. Spirits distilled from materials other than apples, peaches and grapes, gallons, 93,684,724. Increase, 5,859,723; fermented liquors, barrels, 31,817,836. Increase, 1,334,744. Cigars, cheroots and cigarettes, weighing over three pounds per thousand, number 4,548,709,417. Increase, 73,906,650; cigarettes weighing not over three pounds per thousand, number, 2,822,052,842. Increase, 208,440,001; pounds, 11,164,351. Increase, 774,157; tobacco, chewing and smoking, pounds, 233,962,123. Increase, 10,456,291; oleomargerine, pounds, 47,282,276. Increase, 6,709,209.

The five districts wherein the largest collections were made during the last fiscal year were: The fifth Illinois, $20,828,247; the first Illinois, $10,852,993; the fifth Kentucky, $10,250,533; the first Ohio, $9,967,934, and the first Missouri, $8,648,329.

New Postage Stamp Design.

New York, Aug. 1.—The Metropolitan Philatist in its next issue will announce that the postmaster general has adopted the designs for a new series of postage stamps, to be used in commemoration of the discovery of America. The issue will include all values and will bear designs of a historic character, each representing some incident in the life of Columbus or picturing something appropriate to its purpose.

WHITELAW REID WILL SPEAK.

He Will Make His First Address at Springfield, August 15.

New York, July 28.—Mr. Whitelaw Reid, Republican candidate for Vice President, will speak at Springfield, O., on the issues of the campaign on the night of August 15.

Glanders in Texas.

Paris, Tex., July 28.—Glanders of a most malignant character seem to be spreading among the horses in this county. About ten days ago several mules were shot near Deport, 20 miles southeast of this city, and yesterday Deputy Sheriff Stephenson went to Shiloh, six miles northwest of here, where some horses were reported to have the dreaded disease and shot them.

Herr Krupp has arranged with the Russian government to establish works for the manufacture of guns at Ekaterinslav.

A GIGANTIC MILLING TRUST.

Near Eight Million Dollars of Capital Involved.

New York, July 28.—Circulars sent out by the Hecker-Jones-Jewell Milling Co., the seven and a half million dollar corporation into which the flour millls of this vicinity have been gathered, give some details of the consolidation in addition to those which have already been printed. The vendors' statement sets forth that the five mills acquired have a capacity of 9,000 barrels of flour a day, and in addition manufacture a number of food specialties. The real estate and buildings, water fronts and wharves, exclusive of machinery, occupied and used by these mills, have been appraised by Richard V. Harnett, at $3,094,000.

The machinery, fixtures and appliances used in the manufacturing, merchandise stores and manufactured goods on hand, together with cash in bank, are valued at $2,800,000. The patents, brands, and good will are part of the property acquired, but are not included in this valuation. The statement also says: The books of the companies have been examined and the average net profits for the last five years have been over $500,000 per annum. In the opinion of the vendors, by the operation of this consolidation of their interests in one company, the net profits will be increased at least $250,000 per annum. It is announced that all the common stock, $2,000,000, and the six per cent bonds, $2,500,000, as well as $2,500,000 of the $3,000,000 preferred 8 per cent stock have been subscribed for.

EXHIBITION OF FEMININE ARTS.

International Affair Opened in Paris Yesterday.

Paris, Aug. 2.—Yesterday was opened at the Palais de L'Industrie, in the Champs Elysees, an international exhibition of feminine arts under the presidency of M. Georges Burger, deputy. The director-general of the exhibition, M. Marius Vachon, said this afternoon to an Associated Press correspondent: "The exhibition of jewelry exceeds in value that made on the Champs de Mars in 1889. It contains many curious objects which once belonged to celebrated women of the past. The museums of Prague, Vienna, London, Pesth, etc., have sent many contributions. The barbers of Paris are represented by wax busts, fully illustrating the history of hair dressing.

"One of the most interesting features is the international history of feminine costume. Rosa Bonheur is the honorary president of the art section of the exhibition, and the mother of President Carnot fills a similar position in the educational section."

BARON HIRSCH COMING HERE.

Will be Tendered a Magnificent Reception at New York.

New York, Aug. 2.—Baron Hirsch is coming to America. He is now completely restored to health, and, according to a Paris letter in one of the local Hebrew newspapers, the famous philanthropist intends spending several months here. It is expected he will cross the ocean in another month or six weeks, accompanied by two prominent New Yorkers now in Europe—J. Seligman and James Hoffman—who are members of the Hirsch Relief Fund of America.

Several prominent Hebrews, when seen yesterday, said that the baron would receive a tremendous ovation from his brethren in this city, who have long solicited him to cross the ocean. It is more than likely also that the baron will be received by New York society, as he is a warm personal friend of the Prince of Wales.

SPEED OF A HEAVY PROJECTILE

Through the Air at Seventeen Hundred Feet Per Second.

Bethlehem, Pa., July 29.—The first firing on the Bethlehem Iron Co's. new proving grounds was done yesterday. The first day's shooting was to obtain the velocity of an eight-inch gun. A projectile weighing 250 pounds was fired with an 81 pound charge of hexagonal prismatic powder.

The ball flew through screens connected by electricity with instruments from whose indicators a velocity of 1,702 feet a second was computed. As the standard for charge and distance is 1,700 feet, but one round was necessary. The test was one of the most satisfactory in the history of the Ordnance bureau. The twelve-inch Harveyized armor plate will be tested with the same gun on Saturday.

A FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLD BOY

Commits a Most Fearful Crime in Tennessee.

Knoxville, Tenn., Aug. 2.—The story of a woman brutally murdered in the sight of her four children by a 14-year-old boy, comes from Millin, Chester county. Near the place resides Reed Robinson, a wealthy farmer, who employed a Mrs. Hendrix, a poor widow, upon his farm. A few days since the woman was found dead in the field. Robinson's young son, who was working with her, said she had fallen across a plow and killed herself.

To-day the oldest child of Mrs. Hendrix, a girl nine years old, told the sheriff that Robinson struck her mother on the head with a hoe. He then made the girl bring him a hatchet, and while the children looked on, pounded the woman's head until she died.

A BALLOONIST'S AWFUL FATE.

Sank Twelve Feet in the Mud of Mississippi.

St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 1.—Pro. Edward Hope, the balloonist, met instant death at Inver Grove in a peculiar manner yesterday.

After his balloon had gone up about half a mile it began to drift rapidly toward the Mississippi before a west wind. Becoming alarmed, Hope cut away his parachute and began to descend.

The machine worked badly, however, and he dropped to the earth like a shot. He fell in a slough, and was driven twelve feet into the soft mud. It required nearly an hour to dig him out.

California Republicans Nominate Electors.

Sacramento, Cal., July 27—The Republican state convention, which met yesterday afternoon, adjourned last night, after nominating Presidential electors and confirming the nominations of various district conventions. The platform, which was adopted, endorsed the national platform and the nominees of the Minneapolis convention, and gives approval to the organization of the national Republican league and Republican college leagues; it demands the early completion, under government control, of the Nicaragua canal, a liberal expenditure of money for the improvement of harbors and internal waterways, and it invites capital to build into this state competing transcontinental lines of railway.

Japs Ordered Out of Town.

Boise City, Idaho, July 28.—The police have ordered all Japanese residents to leave town immediately. At Nampa the Chinese refused to leave and they will go on the first train to-day. A number of Japanese escaped from a small-pox camp at Nampa and came to Boise, but they were soon sent out of town. Much uneasiness is felt that small-pox will spread to this city.

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MENTION THIS PAPER.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

KNUTE NELSON IN MINNESOTA.

The Ex-Congressman Chosen for Governor by Acclamation.

St. Paul, July 29.—Ex-Congressman Knute Nelson was chosen for govenor by the Republicans of Minnesota last night by acclamation. McGill withdrew his name in the interest of harmony. The resolutions were of the ringing order, endorsing the national platform and the administration of President Harrison; favors all wise means to secure to every citizen a free ballot and a fair count; opposes trusts and favors legislation to eradicate and repress the evil; believes in protection of laborers; recommends a board of arbitration for settling disputes between labor and capital; regards the employment of armed men by other than the proper authorities of the state as un-American and tending to promote lawlessness and a

KNUTE NELSON.

breach of the peace; favors protection for farmers; approves and readopts the resolution adopted at the last state convention urging upon Congress the passage of the Washburn-Hatch anti-option bill. Frank Nye was nominated for lieutenant governor, H. P. Brown for secretary of state, Joseph Bodleter for treasurer of state, and D. W. Buckhardt for attorney geneal.

THE LAW IS TO BE TESTED.

Democratic Apportionment to be Taken Before the Supreme Court.

Madison, Wis., July 29.—It is stated that the constitutionality of the recent Democratic apportionment will be tested in the Supreme court in August. The papers which are to be served on Attorney General O'Connor Saturday will be in the form of a petition signed by some private citizens, asking the attorney general to institute the action, and of course if the attorney general refuses, the action can be brought in the name of the private citizen himself. No steps have been taken as yet in regard to unseating the hold-over senators.

Belief That They Cannot Pass an Apportionment at this Time.

Lansing, Mich., Aug. 2.—Governor Winans has issued a proclamation, calling a special session of the legislature to meet Friday, August 5, at noon, for the purpose of rearranging the senate districts and apportioning anew the representatives among the counties and districts, and for the transaction of such other business as may be laid before it.

The Midland Republican makes the following statement in relation to the proposed new apportionment:

"Even if the legislature should be called in extra session the Republican ventures a doubt as to its power to make any apportionment, for the state constitution Art. 4, Sec. 4, provides that the apportionments shall be made at the first session after the enumeration of the people by the state or by the United States, and that such apportionment shall remain unaltered until another enumeration.

"Under this provision the Supreme court has heretofore decided People vs. Hollihan 29 Mich. 116, and People vs. Bradley 36 Mich. 447, that 'any change of boundaries, except at the time prescribed in this section, whether by change of a city boundary or otherwise, is prohibited.' See Howell Statutes, Vol. 1, p. 43. The 'time prescribed,' the first session after the enumeration (of 1890), has forever passed."

THE ELECTION IN ALABAMA.

The Legislature Straight Democratic—Jones Elected Governor.

Montgomery, Aug. 2.—Latest returns in the state carry out the first indications. This city gives Gov. Jones 2,843 majority,and the county will give at least 6,000. The counties of Mobile, Calhoun, Jefferson, Montgomery, Dale, Dallas, Russell, Barbour, Sumter, Pickens, Talladega, Wilcox, Lauderdale, Perry, Lowndes, Wilcox and Marengo show nearly 35,000 majority for the Democratic ticket. The indications are that not over 15 out of 66 counties in the state will give Kolb a majority, and not one of them will exceed 1,000. The legislature will be overwhelmingly straight Democratic.

The negroes every where refused to follow the Kolb banner, and voted in great numbers for the open Democratic ticket. In many cases they were active workers at the polls. This was especially the case in this city. It was the expectation it would be the largest in years, but the results do not show that this expectation was realized. A conservative estimate places Gov. Jones's majority at not less than 50,000.

WILL KEEP THE TROOPS THERE

The Situation in Idaho to be Carefully Watched.

Wardner, Idaho, July 28.—Thestrikers who have been arrested are to be taken before the United States Commissioner's court which is to be convened. When bound over they will be delivered into the custody of the United States marshal. In this way the state authorities will be relieved from the necessity of providing for them. One hundred and six prisoners are confined here in a building but poorly adapted for such purposes, and the place is infested with vermin. At Wallace there are 116 prisoners.

If all the troops should be withdrawn from this region it is thought there would be an exodus of non-union miners. The war department desires to withdraw all troops at the earliest possible moment, but the state authorities are using every effort to retain some of the troops until the winter, at least.

CONGRESSMAN CRAIG IS DEAD

The Pennsylvania Member Died Last Night at his Home.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 30.—Alexander K. Craig, a member of Congress from the Twenty-fourth district, died at his home in Claysville, Washington county, Pennsylvania, at 9 o'clock last night. The deceased had been in delicate health for several weeks. His condition, however, was not thought to be serious until yesterday morning, when his physician announced that he could not recover.

Iams Brings Suit.

Pittsburg, Aug. 2.—Informations were made yesterday before Alderman Reilly by ex-Private Iams against Col. Hawkins, Lieut. Col. Streator, and Assistant Surgeon Grim, of the Tenth regiment, for aggravated assault and battery and assault and battery. Warrants were issued. The charge of aggravated assault was for tying Iams up by the thumbs, and for assault and battery for shaving his head.

A civil suit will also be brought for damages, and the attorneys, Messrs. Dickey, Trent, Jones and Watson say they are confident of securing heavy damages for their client, and also of convicting the defendants on the charges made.

Catholic Summer Assembly.

New London, Conn., Aug. 1.—The Catholic summer assembly was formally opened yesterday with a pontifical high mass in St. Mary's church, Bishop McMahon officiating. His assistants at the throne were the Rev. Morgan M. Sheedy, of Pittsburg, and the Rev. James Nihill, of Bridgeport. Already there are registered at the rooms of the burgan of information, nearly 200 names of visitors to attend the opening lectures. The committees are placing all applicants for accommodations as fast as they come in.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

Despite the intense heat which prevailed all last week, the financial world was as active as is usual at this season. The money market was extremely easy, the condition as to the larger offerings and consequently low interest rates being unchanged from what it has been for several months. The rate for call loans ranged from 1 1-2 to 2 per cent, the lower figure being the prevailing one, while the figures for time money were practically unchanged. There was a large export movement of gold, but it exerted no hardening effect upon rates, showing conclusively that money is in superabundant supply. The crop movement will soon begin, but there is no fear but that there will be ample funds for this purpose, without any stress upon banking resources.

The gold shipments for the week reached a total of $4,050,000, of which $100,000 went to Canada and $3,950,000 to Europe. The bulk of it was withdrawn from the Treasury on presentation of greenbacks and Treasury notes, only $750,000 being on gold certificates. This draws public attention very sharply to the danger that is coming from the steady increase in the volume of Treasury notes under the silver law of 1890. If the government should refuse to redeem them in gold, when it is demanded, we should at once see gold go to a premium, and our finances put on the silver standard; the silver dollar would then be the unit of measurement, at its bullion value—now less than 67 cents. If the government maintains gold payments for these notes, and gold exports continue, the Treasury would be forced to issue bonds wherewith to purchase gold. The future will be looked to anxiously, to determine whether these shipments will continue or not.

The stock market showed a fair degree of activity, chiefly in what are known as industrial stocks, and these generally reached higher figures as the net result of the week's business. The railroad stocks also showed a firmer tone, and were reasonably active. The outlook is for a higher range of values in stocks. The later crop reports, especially the improvement in the growing corn due to the recent rains, acted to give a firmer tone to the stock of the granger roads. There was no pressure to sell American securities by European holders, while there was an entire absence of buying demand from the other side of the Atlantic. That is to say, European interests are taking no part in dealing in American securities at present. It is not to be denied that the market has a strong undertone, but there are factors in the situation which prevented active manipulation. Among these was the high rate of foreign exchange, which caused gold shipments and the uncertainty as to the fate of the Hatch anti-option bill in Congress. When the crops begin to move, there is confident anticipation of active business and a decided improvement in prices.

There was no feature of interest in the market for silver bullion last week. There was no demand for the metal, and as a consequence the price went down. It begins to look as though the possibilities of the decline in silver have not yet been realized. Production continues steadily, while the demand does not and can not keep up with it. Despite the fact that the government is buying an amount each year fully equal to the product of our mines less the amount used in this country in the arts, the general trend of the price has continued on the down grade, and the passage of the silver law of 1890 is now seen to have been utterly ineffective to stop this decline. The closing price of bar silver in New York was 85 1-2 cents per ounce, at which the value of the pure metal in the silver dollar is but 66 1-8 cents.

NEBRASKA'S BIG CROP OF CORN.

It Will be Fully Up to the Average This Year.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 1.—The Bee to-day prints crop reports from 100 points in the state, covering 55 counties. In making their estimates, the correspondents have used last year's enormous crop as a basis for comparison, and the statement that the season will yield two-thirds to three-fourths of a corn crop means that the corn will crib from 50 to 56 bushels to the acre. It is safe that the Nebraska corn crop will be quite up to the average. Fom only one county does there come a discouraging report. There is an almost unanimous sentiment in favor of winter wheat as a profitable crop. It has been sown by the majority of the farmers and the wonderful yields reported are encouraging. The average yield reported will be 30 bushels to the acre, and the acreage is large.

Oats have suffered considerably from the weather, but a fair crop is expected, generally 65 to 75 per cent of last year's yields, which were enormous. Rye, like winter wheat, has given an enormous yield on a largely increased average. Barley, where it is cultivated, has returned a fair yield. Flax has suffered much, the conditions of the spring being especially unfavorable, yet a very fair yield is reported, the estimate ranging from 50 to 56 per cent of last year's yield.

IMMENSE CROPS IN KANSAS.

The Wheat Crop Estimated at 85,000,000 Bushels.

Newton, Kan., July 30.—Within the last week a trip over almost the entire Santa Fe system in Kansas, and also half way across the state on the Rock Island has failed to show a field of corn that has been affected by the heat. In fact there have been no hot winds thus far, and dispatches sent out that there have been terrific fields of heat are without foundation.

It has been hot, but a kind of heat that makes corn in place of destroying it. Santa Fe division superintendents from the Nebraska line to Indian Territory, and as far West as Garden City, report no hot winds and corn in good condition. Of course no one can tell what is in store, but up to the present time the corn is all right, and the wheat will go nearer 85,000,000 bushels than 70,000,000.

THE GROWING CROPS IN IOWA.

Corn Will Be Two-thirds of an Average Crop.

Des Moines, Ia., Aug. 2.—This week's Iowa crop bulletin says: The first two days of the past week were excessively hot, followed by copious and well distributed showers, which were generally beneficial to growing crops, but somewhat damaging to hay, barley and full ripened oats. The average temperature of the week was slightly below and the rainfall above the normal, with an average amount of sunshine. Corn has made good progress and the present outlook favors the maturing of about two-thirds of an average crop for the state.

Oats have been greatly injured by the conditions which favored corn, the excessive heat causing rust and blight to an unusual extent. It will not be possible to secure more than 60 per cent of the average yield. The harvest of this crop is progressing rapidly, and will be practically complete in the southern and central districts the coming week. Barley has been discolored to some extent and the harvest is about completed. Potatoes, buckwheat, millet and pasturage have been greatly improved.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINES

Office of The Toledo Blade,
Toledo, O., Wednesday, Aug. 3, 1892.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

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	Aug. 2	July 26.
U. S. 4's coupons	116	116
U. S. 4's registered	116